THE GRAND RAPIDS TRIBUNE.

VOL. XXXVII., NO. 36

DRUMB & SUTOR, Publishers

Grand Rapids, Wisconsin, Wednesday, Jan. 4th, 1911

Best for Blankets

YOU probably know what the ordinary yellow laundry soap does to blankets. It shrinks the life out of them because it contains from 30% to 40% rosin.

Sunny Monday Laundry Soap

is white and contains no rosin. It will wash woolens and flannels without shrinking—colored goods without fading.

Sunny Monday also contains a wonderful *dirt-starter* which saves half the rubbing.

Washes in any kind of water.

The N. K. Fairbank Company, Makers
Chicago

"Sunny Monday bubbles will wash away your troubles."



Reduction Sale

---ON---

Cutters, Bobs and Sleighs

Spring Cutter, -	$35 to $55
Jumpers - - -	$15 $25
Runners - - -	$7 to $10
Bobs - - - -	$19 to $30

EVERYTHING IN THE SLEIGH LINE

Centralia Hardware Co.

Grand Rapids Real Estate Co

Insurance - Loans - Collections - Real Estate

ANYONE having Real Estate in City or Farm Property for sale or exchange will make no mistake to call on or address this new company. PROMPT SERVICE GIVEN TO LOANS AND COLLECTIONS.

We are located over Barnes' Candy Store, 126 Front Street.

C. E. Hewitt, *Manager* — **E. N. Pomainville**, *Secretary*

THERE IS NO ECONOMY IN POOR FABRICS AT ANY PRICE

There is no satisfaction in poorly fitting clothes. And there is a great difference between trying to fit a man into a suit and making a suit to FIT the MAN. Men are not built in regulation sizes like ten-pins. No two men are shaped alike, and even the best found man is not perfectly proportioned. It stands to reason that a suit intended for any of a hundred different men will not fit any one of them completely. If it is stretched or "faked" into temporary shape that shape disappears when subjected to wear and weather.

R. F. MATTHEWS ...TAILOR... 127 FIRST STREET

Forcing a Handicap.

Diogenes returned from his search for an honest man. "Given up the chase?" they inquired. "It became a matter of necessity," replied the philosopher. "Some one stole my lantern."—Lippincott's.

The Perquisites of Power.

It is the great advantage of a trading nation, that there are very few in it so dull and heavy, who may not be placed in stations of life which may give them an opportunity of making their fortunes.—Addison.

DIES SUDDENLY FROM HEART FAILURE

Ernest Zager, who was employed in John Hollmuller's saloon, died very suddenly from heart failure at about 6:30 o'clock on Tuesday evening.

Mr. Zager had been in about his usual health and had been attending to his duties about the place, when at the time named he sat down in a chair, and expired within a few minutes. Some companions who were in the saloon at the time, summoned assistance, but it was impossible to do anything for him.

Deceased was 41 years of age and is survived by a wife and four children.

The funeral will occur on Friday morning, the remains to be buried in the cemetery in the town of Seneca, Rev. Nommensen of the west side Lutheran church to conduct the services.

Change in Express Business.

On the first of January the Western Express Company displaced the National in this city. Heretofore Charles Philleo had charge of the National in conjunction with the American, but hereafter the Western will be handled from the same office as the Wells-Fargo, with L. J. Peyruse as local agent.

—FOR SALE—16 inch green mixed wood delivered to any part of the city on short notice. Price according to quality. Call up John Lindahl for further information.

—Cohen Bros. will give you 20 per cent discount on all their Ladies coats and Mens overcoats. See them before buying elsewhere.

—During the month of January Johnson & Hill Co. will sell ten pounds of sugar for 50 cents.

Beell Wins the Match.

Fred. Beell of Marshfield and Bob Friederich of Nekoosa wrestled at the opera house on Tuesday evening, the match resulting in a victory for Beell, he winning two straight falls in seven and 22 minutes respectively. The match was witnessed by a good sized audience who seemed to enjoy the match immensely. Friederich weighed something over 200 and Beell wrestled at his his usual weight of about 165 pounds.

While there was no time during the match when Friederich stood any chance of throwing Beell, still he showed that he possessed considerable strength, and Beell announced both publicly and privately after the match that Friederich had the makings of a wrestler in him and only needed experience and training to put him among the top notchers.

Beell will go to Worcester, Mass., on the 17th of January, when he will wrestle Zbysco, who has gained quite a reputation as a grappler.

The preliminary bout was furnished by Leslie and Adelbert Bliss, who wrestled two falls, both of which were won by the younger boy, Adelbert. This furnished considerable amusement, as both of the boys know a number of holds and go in to win.

The local ministerial union held its monthly meeting at the Methodist parsonage Tuesday morning. Those in attendance were the Revs. M. B. Milne, C. A. Meilicke, Wm. Reding, F. Staff, F. A. Pease and H. B. Johnson. Services for the week of prayer are being held as follows: Tuesday, Baptist church, Rev. C. A. Meilicke; Wednesday, Congregational church, Rev. M. B. Milne; Thursday, Methodist church, Rev. F. Staff; Friday, German Moravian church, Rev. F. A. Pease.

Amusement Hall

ROLLER RINK

Dainty Gladys Lamb

The management of the Amusement Hall announce that they have made a three days engagement with Dainty Gladys Lamb, who will appear there on Friday afternoon and evening, Saturday afternoon and evening and Sunday afternoon and evening.

This little lady is well known here and needs no further recommendation.

EVERYTHING NEW
REGULAR PRICES

Berard & Kubisiak

Dealers In

Salt and Smoked Meats, Fish and Canned Goods

We have leased the Rick Meat Market on the west side near the St. Paul depot, and are prepared to give all the old customers of the place first-class service, and invite new ones to give us a trial.

Berard & Kubisiak

TO EUROPE WITH PROFESSOR JACKSON

The Woman's Club held a very enjoyable meeting at Deming's hall Monday evening, and the program was given careful attention by a large company of ladies and gentlemen. The feature of the affair was a talk by Prof. M. H. Jackson of the Wood County Normal, anent his experiences in Europe. A solo was sung by Mrs. H. F. Below and two piano selections were played by Mrs. Roy L. Wilson. Refreshments were served afterward by the ladies of the entertainment committee.

Mr. Jackson spoke principally of the interpretation of literature, history and art as applied to travel, and while he made some statements with which some of his hearers might have differed, he was listened to with marked delight. Some might take issue with his assertion that people always follow like sheep in the way of the leaders—e. g., T. R. might be sighted in refutation; and again that the true value of travel lies in appreciating the association of scenes with the people of days gone by—but these are only matters of individual opinion. The speaker showed a thorough knowledge of the classics, particularly of standard poetry, and recited with great effect by way of illustration, portions of old favorites, such as Antony's lament over Caesar, the Lady of the Lake, etc. Each one was, in the vernacular, "pat." The renditions in Scottish dialect were liked and the audience would have enjoyed more of them. Mr. Jackson is an entertainer of no mean order He scored with everyone in the room when he alluded to his having stood on the exact spot where Brutus sped the soul of the departed Caesar and there giving his party an enthusiastic rendition of Shakespeare's idea of it.

Mr. Jackson is a man who sees things and thinks about them, and he made an ordinarily dry subject one of the greatest fascination.—Marshfield News.

Architects Dissolve Partnership.

The firm of Jacobson & DeGuere, composed of J. C. Jacobson and L. A. DeGuere, which has existed in this city for a number of years past, has been dissolved by the mutual consent of the two parties concerned, the partnership terminating on January first.

This firm has made a specialty of mill architecture during its existence, and in this connection have erected some of the biggest paper mills in the state and country, and were well known to a large portion of this class of trade.

Mr. DeGuere will continue in business in the offices in the Wood block the offices formerly occupied by the firm, while Mr. Jacobson has secured rooms over the Wood County National Bank where he will conduct a general architect business.

Our New County Officers.

Altho the new county officers assumed their various positions at the court house on Tuesday morning, one to enter the place and look them over would never know there had been a change. The only changes are in the offices of sheriff and district attorney, and as neither of these have an office at the court house, the change is not very conspicuous.

John Schmitt was sworn in as sheriff and took charge of the jail on Tuesday, in place of Michael Griffin, and Charles E. Briere took charge of the district attorney's office in place of R. E. Andrews. There is no question but what matters will continue along in the same even manner they have in the past.

Died at Marshfield.

Annie, the four year old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Volkommer, of this city, died at Marshfield last Sunday from pneumonia. Mr. and Mrs. Volkommer and the little girl had gone to Marshfield to attend the funeral of a relative, when all three of them were taken sick, and the child died. The funeral will be held on Thursday afternoon at Marshfield. Mr. and Mrs. Volkommer live on 12th street in this city and their friends will be sorry to hear of their bereavement.

Scandinavian Moravian Church.

Wednesday evening, Norwegian Cottage prayermeeting at the home of John Christensen, Fourth Ave., South. Thursday afternoon, Ladies Aid at the home of Mrs. O. Dudley. Sunday morning, services in Scandinavian.

At the church council held last Sunday the Brethern J. Sandman, M. Olson, C. J. Odegard and H. Hostvedt were elected to serve as trustees for one year.

Entertained His Friends.

W. H. Reeves entertained a party of his gentlemen friends at his home on New Year eve, in accordance with a custom he has formed during the past several years. The evening was very pleasantly spent by those in attendance and the guests departed for home under the firm conviction that Mr. Reeves had not lost any of his ability when it came to entertaining his friends.

Saloon Sold.

Joseph Reimer has sold his saloon on First Avenue to Ed Fahl and Geo. Schroeder and Mr. Reimer will leave today for Milwaukee where he expects to make his home in the future.

Tax Notice.

—Residents of the town of Grand Rapids wishing to pay their taxes will find the tax roll at the office of John Pomley at Biron.

Girl Wanted.

—For general housework. Inquire Mrs. W. M. Ruckle, 493 Oak St.

Proposed New Pension Law.

A dispatch from Washington says that according to a statement made by a member of the house committee having charge of the pension appropriation bill when that measure is reported to the house the amount it carries will be forty millions in excess of the appropriations for the current year.

This is due, it is said, to a rearrangement of the amounts and the ages at which service pensions now are granted. Under the existing law a soldier who served ninety days or more and who has reached the age of 65 years is entitled to a pension of $12 a month, at the age of 70 years to $15 a month, at the age of 75 a pension $20 a month.

Under the new plan a pension of $15 a month is granted at the age of 62; $20 at 65 years, $25 at 70 years and $30 at 75 years. The committee having before it the age of present pensioners and their number was able to figure out that the new plan will entail an annual increase of forty millions of dollars. The measure if reported in this shape, it is added, will meet with strong opposition on the floor of the house.

Governor Appoints Advisor.

Gov. McGovern announced the appointment of Philip Lehner of Princeton, as agent of the Governor, generally known as "Legal Advisor." This is one of the most important positions to be filled by the Governor.

Mr. Lehner is well known as a trial lawyer. He is a graduate of the University of Wisconsin. Has just served two terms as District Attorney of Green Lake County and at the last election was elected a third time with the largest majority on the Republican ticket. He is president of the Wisconsin District Attorneys Association, and at the Republican platform convention last September was prominently considered as a candidate for Attorney General. He is generally recognized as a strong lawyer.

New Year at the Rink.

Every pair of roller skates owned at the amusement hall was pressed into service on Saturday evening and there were frantic cries for more, and many a one was disappointed who had expected to skate the old year out and the new year in. The large skating surface was crowded all evening and skating was kept up until after twelve o'clock. A tableau representing the outgoing year of 1910 and the incoming year of 1911 was arranged and displayed with colored lights at about twelve o'clock, which helped to make the evening a most enjoyable one.

Report a Good Time.

The home of Mr. and Mrs. Walter Dickson in the town of Rudolph was the scene of a merry time on New Year eve. About twenty-five friends of the family, mostly former neighbors from this city, assembled at the place that evening, and a general good time was the result. The merry makers took with them a quantity of oysters, and these, with the assistance of other edibles found on the premises, formed the foundation for a very delectable supper, which was appreciated by all. Those present report having ushered in the new year in proper style.

Secures a Big Contract.

Joseph Staub has secured the contract to do the wiring for the new Johnson & Hill department store building. It will require some thirteen thousand feet of wire, which will be laid in conduit. There will also be six of the latest type of switchboards with bussbar connections, and when completed it is expected to be as neat and complete as anything in this part of the country.

Meat Market Changes Hands.

The meat market near the St. Paul depot heretofore conducted by Joseph Rick has been leased by George Berard and Frank Kubisiak and these two gentlemen will conduct the place in the future. Both of the members of the new firm are well known in this city and there is little doubt but what they will make a success of the venture.

Apples, Apples.

—Just received a nice lot of eating and cooking apples which I am selling at my store in the old First National Bank building at $1.25 per bushel. Other fruits correspondingly low. Call and see what we have to offer you. Orders taken by phone and delivered to any part of the city without extra charge. M. L. Ginsburg. Phone 513.

—LOST—One bulldog, black and white, tail and ears cut, and answers to the name of Jerry. Suitable reward for his return to Joseph Whair.

Miss Winifred Keene and John Keene of Stanley are visiting friends in this city Miss Keene at the home of M. C. Geoghan and Mr. Keene at the J. R. Ragan home.

—If you want to keep warm at night get a nice warm blanket at Cohen Bros. They have the largest assortments and the lowest prices. Prices from 45c up.

Miss Ella Horn, teacher in the Lutheran school on the west side returned on Monday from Berlin where she had been spending her vacation.

—During the month of January Johnson & Hill Co. will sell ten pounds of sugar for 50 cents.

MISS E. MacKINNON

Pupil of Phillip von Mittell, New York City.

Will give lessons on the violin at her residence, 320 3rd Ave., North, West Side. Telephone 347.

PROMINENT PEOPLE HURT IN A RUNAWAY

A runaway occurred on Friday evening of last week, in which Mrs. Geo. M. Hill and George W. Mead were hurt, Mrs. Hill only slightly, and Mr. Mead more severely. In fact Mr. Mead has undergone two operations since the accident for the purpose of repairing internal injuries, and was taken to Milwaukee on Monday evening for the purpose of entering a hospital where he can receive the best of care.

The accident happened in a most unusual way. It was after the basketball game and Mrs. Hill and Mr. Mead were giving the members of their Sunday school class a sleighride. In coming down from the schoolhouse the horses started to run on the Vine street hill, and in turning the corner at the Wood County bank the long sleigh slewed and the back end of the rig struck the telephone pole and the entire party was thrown out. There was a large number in the rig, but they all escaped without injury except Mr. Mead and Mrs. Hill, who were sitting in the back end of the rig.

While there is little question but what Mr. Mead will recover from his injuries all right, still his physicians claim that it will be some little time before he is able to be about again.

State Auto Meeting.

Fully 1,000 automobile owners, members and non-members of the Wisconsin State Automobile Association will attend the convention of the State Association in Milwaukee, January 17th. The meeting has been called by President M. O. Moore, during Auto Show week, and it is expected that matters of vital importance to the Association will be disposed of at the convention. President Moore, who recently completed mapping out the 1,000 mile tour of the State for the Sentinel's endurance contest trophy, will make a report on the expedition, and it is possible some minor changes may be made in the run, as now laid out.

The meeting of the State Automobile Association will be the first since the annual meeting, October 21st, and the following officers and members are endeavoring to have a record breaking attendance at the meeting. The Auto Show will afford the members of the Association an opportunity of inspecting the 1911 models of more than 75 makes of automobiles which will be exhibited in the pleasure vehicle and motor truck departments. Among the prominent motorists who will attend the convention are:—W. K. Koffin, Eau Claire; R. D. Gorham, Monroe; Jas. T. Drought, Milwaukee; Geo. A. West, Milwaukee; A. J. Horlick, Racine; H. L. Halverson, Whitewater; J. E. Plum, Manitowoc, Neal Brown, Wausau; Art P. Cheek, Baraboo and Dr. O. H. Moore Marshfield.

Misses Minnie Perry of Algoma, Helen James of Higham, Mass., and E. Francis of River Falls were in the city several days during the past week visiting at the Mrs. N. Johnson home.

—During the month of January Johnson & Hill Co. will sell ten pounds of sugar for 50 cents.

Von Holliday left on Tuesday for Detroit, Mich., where he has accepted a position in the Cadallic works.

La France SHOE for WOMEN



The Muir Shoe Co.

OLYMPIA RESTAURANT

NOW OPEN

Located at 108 2nd St. S.
Over Levin's Store

Short Orders a Specialty.
Cooking First-Class.
Everything Neat and Clean
Give us a call.

Geo. Papas, *Proprietor*

A Talented Musician.

With this issue, the readers of this paper will find the advertisement of Miss Ellen MacKinnon, who will give lessons on the violin in Grand Rapids and vicinity. Miss MacKinnon has studied several years under proficient instructors in this state, and lately in New York. Dr. Phillip von Mittell, says of her—"Miss MacKinnon is one of the best pupils I ever had.—is thoroughly proficient in fingering and technique, and it gives me great pleasure to endorse her, should she wish to teach."

At a concert given in Brooklyn lately, Miss MacKinnon had the honor of being included as one of the violin soloists. The immense audience were enthusiastic in their reception of Miss MacKinnon, and called her back repeatedly after each number. It is a long time since a violin teacher has been in this city, and we hail the advent of Miss MacKinnon as an opportunity to develop the violin music among us.

Announcement of Candidacy.

To whom it may concern:—I hereby announce myself a candidate for County Superintendent of Schools for Wood County at the coming spring election on a non partisan platform. A residence in Wood County of 20 years, an experience of 14 years as teacher in the public schools of Wisconsin, the last ten years of which have been spent in the schools of Wood County, eight years experience in the rural schools of Wood County, and a successful record as a teacher are the grounds upon which I humbly petition your support.

Geo. A. Varney.
Prin. of Schools.

Vesper, Wis., Jan. 3, 1911. 2t.

Will be a Real Show.

—What promises to be a production better than the ordinary has been secured by Manager Daly for this city on Tuesday evening, January 17th. Henry Woodruff will appear at Daly's Theater that evening in "The Genius." This is a musical comedy and is pronounced by those who have seen it to be something out of the ordinary and well worth attending. Mr. Daly has given the company a big guarantee to get them here, and theater goers who appreciate a good play should make it a point to save this night so that they may be on hand.

A New Partnership

E. W. Hewitt, formerly a resident of Pittsville, has formed a partnership with E. N. Pomainville of this city for the purpose of handling insurance, loans and real estate. While Mr. Hewitt is not very well known in this city he has made his home in this vicinity for many years past and has an extensive acquaintance in various parts of the county. There is little question but what the new firm will be a successful one.

Surprised their Friend.

A number of the friends of Miss Gwen Jero tendered her a surprise on Friday evening, as a sort of a farewell to Miss Jero, who left for the west on Tuesday. The young people spent the evening in playing games and kindred amusements and a very pleasant time was had.

Stockholders Annual Meeting.

The annual meeting of the stockholders of the Wood County Telephone company will be held at the council rooms on the west side on Monday evening January 9th at 7:30 o'clock. All stockholders are requested to be either present or be represented by proxy.

M. H. Jackson, Sec.

Death of John Martin.

John Martin, one of the old residents of Grand Rapids, died at his home on the west side this morning at 6:30 o'clock. Deceased was 75 years of age. At this writing the arrangements have not been made for the funeral.

Announcement of Candidacy.

—I hereby announce myself as a candidate for the office of county superintendent of schools and if elected will perform the duties of that office to the best of my ability.

Maude E. Searls.

—During the month of January Johnson & Hill Co. will sell ten pounds of sugar for 50 cents.

Garnegie's Recipe for Wealth

When asked if he had a recipe which would enable anyone to become rich, Andrew Carnegie said, "I have, that is, I mean an old age of comfort if he is prudent within his means. His aim should be to save something out of every week's salary, no matter what sacrifice he has to make. The habit of saving must be cultivated.. It can be acquired more easily than a lot of bad habits. Once acquired it will remain a lasting habit."

Our Savings Department makes it possible to accumulate the small amounts each week or month.

First National Bank
Grand Rapids, Wisconsin

Savings deposits made on or before January 12th, draw interest from the 1st.

GRAND RAPIDS TRIBUNE

GRAND RAPIDS, WIS.

HEALTH AND LONG LIFE.

"All men think all men mortal but themselves," yet all men are constantly seeking the sources of health and means of prolonging their lives, and nothing interests the average man more than to read the statements of persons who have attained great ages, and their version of the means which enabled them to prolong their lives. We have many of these. Moltke, when asked in his ninetieth year how he had maintained his health and activity, answered: "By great moderation in all things, and by regular outdoor exercise." Crispi said that "regularity and abstinence are the secrets of long life." Sydney Cooper also believed in regularity. Legouve attributed his long life to regular exercise, says the Washington Herald. An American nonagenarian, Hon. Neal Dow, of Maine, laid stress on the careful avoidance of fretting or disturbance of the digestive organs, and of exposure to sudden or protracted cold, with insufficient protection against its influence. Cornaro's rule was extreme temperance in eating and moderation in drinking. He took everything that agreed with him and avoided everything which did not. Many others could be named, but the constitutions and organism of men are as varied as their faces, hence no general rule can be laid down. What is meat to one may be poison to another.

Hundreds of thousands of Russians are going to Siberia. But not after the old style, when they were personally conducted by military guards and distributed as convicts among the mines and prisons. Siberia has vast agricultural and other possibilities, and the government in this instance at least is wise enough to encourage the utilization of such resources. It is announced from Russia that the migration to Siberia average about half a million persons yearly. This movement is encouraged by the offer from the government of cheap railroad rates and an allotment of forty-one and a half acres of land to each adult who makes a home in that part of the empire.

The Pennsylvania state board of health reports that the expenditure of $3,000,000 in four years in the interest of the public health has resulted in saving $23,000,000 to the commonwealth. This is conservation of a most desirable quality. It goes toward maintaining those greatest resources of a state which lie in a people rich in physical and mental well-being. The Pennsylvania board has fought diphtheria effectively with antitoxin. It has reduced the death-rate from consumption, "the white plague," from 134 to 120 per thousand, and is about to do better by adding two new tuberculosis colonies to the one now in operation.

According to late reports Mammoth Cave, that old-time geological wonder, and years ago a close rival to Niagara Falls as a show place, is going out of fashion, and has of late years had but few visitors, says the Boston Evening Transcript. It is now difficult of access by a little dinky railroad and the accommodations afforded by the dilapidated hotel are by no means up to date. It is proposed to ask congress to adopt it as a national reservation, fix things up and make it more accessible and attractive. Perhaps one reason for its decadence is the discovery of other great caverns and natural curiosities fully as wonderful.

A Washington man has been fined for violating the child-labor law because he induced a number of fourteen-year-old boys to engage in a pie-eating contest. Would it not have been more appropriate if he had been punished for cruelty to children?

When a man's wife sticks hatpins into him, and tries to suffocate him as he sleeps, the New York courts have decided that he has a right to leave home. The ruling, however, was confirmatory merely, the man having decided first.

One man has been sent to jail for nine months for smuggling at New York. The fact that he was only a musician and not a millionaire makes the lesson less impressive where it is most needed.

A dog that carried in smuggled goods across the Mexican boundary has been spared to be shown in a dog show. If he had been taken to a New York dog show he would probably have brought a fabulous price from the ultra rich.

So the government is going to issue $75,000,000 worth of $1 bills to replace $20 and higher denominations. This ought to increase the chance of getting some.

Fletcher says you should "hold your face down" when you are eating, so that your tongue will hang perpendicularly in your mouth." To do this most comfortably get down on your hands and knees when you eat.

That Illinois man who wants a divorce on the ground that his wife refuses to dress in keeping with the latest fashions because, she says, it is too costly, apparently doesn't know when he is well off.

There's no good excuse for staying up late at night, says a physical culturist. So we've all found out. That's why we have to use the poor ones.

Professional aviators have picked up more than $700,000 in the last six months. Now watch 'em make the money fly.

From half a mile up, a field of corn shocks looks like a clover patch. Does that help you to the point of view?

GOTHAM BANK FAILS

DOORS OF NORTHERN OF NEW YORK AND NINE BRANCHES CLOSED.

STATE OFFICIALS IN CHARGE

Joseph G. Robin, Chairman of Finance Committee of Institution, Adjudged Insane and Sent to Sanitarium—Grand Jury to Investigate.

New York.—A new captain in high finance was revealed in the person of Joseph G. Robin when the Northern bank of New York, with nine branches in this city, carrying nearly $7,000,000 deposits, was closed Tuesday by State Superintendent of Banks O. H. Cheney "for the benefit of the depositors."

The daring of the young operator, who it is believed has dragged down to financial destruction at least six other institutions, outstrips the deeds which sent Charles W. Morse to the federal prison.

The Northern bank of New York is a merger of the Northern bank, the Hamilton bank and the Riverside bank, all of which were impaired by the panic of 1907. They were combined by Robin in April, 1908, and as chairman of the finance committee he is said to have dominated the consolidated institution. Robin took over the Aetna Indemnity company and the Rochester Title and Guarantee company from the Heinze interests after the collapse of the copper pool.

Robin is declared by his friends to have become demented over his plight after having made two attempts at suicide and was adjudged an incurable paranoiac by Doctors Carlos, McDonald and Austin Flint, the alienists who figured prominently in the trial of Harry K. Thaw. On the certificate of the alienists Robin was committed by Justice Amend to the sanitarium of Doctor McDonald at Central Valley.

These proceedings were taken without the knowledge of State Superintendent Hotchkiss and State Superintendent of Banks Cheney, who are now in charge of the Northern bank of New York and all its branches, as well as the seemingly endless chain of enterprises in which Robin dominated.

District Attorney Whitman had a long conference with the superintendent of insurance and it was stated that the entire matter will be presented to the grand jury for the January term on Tuesday next. According to the evidence submitted to the district attorney more than one official of the bank is deeply implicated and the indictment of these and possibly others is expected.

No figures as to the exact or approximate condition of the bank were obtainable.

226 CONFESS TO BRIBERY

True Bills Are Found Against 852 Ohio Men for Selling or Buying Votes.

West Union, O.—Judge A. Z. Blair of the common pleas court of this county, who has been in charge of affairs here during the bribery exposures, said Tuesday that the jury has found 852 true bills against as many voters for either selling or buying votes in recent elections.

Two hundred and twenty-six of these men came to West Union and pleaded guilty. They were all fined the amount they had taken for their votes at the recent election, were disfranchised for five years and were given suspended sentences of six months in the county jail. Judge Blair said that not one of the men who pleaded denied his guilt.

The court has decided that the county will be gone over the second time by the grand jury in order to indict those who have slipped through its fingers so far.

It is expected by Judge Blair that more than three thousand men will have been indicted before the court ends and it is his opinion that not more than five cases will have to be tried.

"MEAT TRUST" SUIT ENDS

Government's Petition to Dismiss National Packing Dissolution Suit Is Granted.

Chicago.—District Attorney Sims appeared before Judge Kohlsaat in the United States district court Tuesday and asked that the dissolution suit of the government against the National Packing company be dismissed. The order was entered by the court.

Mr. Wilkerson, assistant United States attorney, said that the government had decided to stand on the criminal prosecution and drop the dissolution suit. He said the government did not want this suit pending while the men were being prosecuted criminally.

Aviator Falls 75 Feet.

Los Angeles.—Glenn Martin, an amateur aviator from Santa Ana, fell 75 feet in a practice flight at the aviation meet here Tuesday, but was not hurt. Martin had just completed his machine and had made three circuits of the course.

Seeks Santa Claus, Dies.

Chicago.—Max, three-year-old son of William Hirshcick, was burned to death Tuesday while looking for Santa Claus in a clothes closet with a lighted match.

Denies Hinshaw a Parole.

Laporte, Ind.—Governor Marshall announced four paroles for prisoners in the state penitentiary Friday. To the state and the country at large more interesting is the fact that he refused to exercise clemency in the case of William E. Hinshaw, the former preacher, serving a life sentence for violation of his parole after serving time for wife murder. The efforts made on behalf of the prisoner as well as the protests of those who opposed pardon have attracted the attention of the country for months.

Prison for English Spies.

Leipzig, Germany.—Capt. Bernard Trench and Lieut. Vivian Brandon, the two officers of the British navy who were placed on trial here Thursday charged with espionage on the fortifications at Borkum, were convicted and sentenced to serve four years' imprisonment in a fortress. There was no chance for the two officers to escape conviction, as their own admissions and the papers found on them were conclusive evidence. They refused to disclose the names of their correspondents in England.

FIGHT ON LORIMER CERTAIN

MOTION TO BE MADE TO UNSEAT ILLINOIS SENATOR.

Cummins of Iowa in Interview States Contest Over Charges Will Be Prolonged.

Washington.—According to a statement given by Senator Cummins, who is now in Des Moines, Ia., a motion will be made in the senate to unseat Senator William Lorimer, no matter whether there is a minority report submitted or not.

In an interview on the Lorimer case there Senator Cummins says he expects the fight over the Lorimer charges to be prolonged.

It has been reported here for several days that the situation in the Lorimer case had reached a point where a fight is assured, regardless of whether Senator Beveridge or Senator Frazier, or both, decide to make a minority report. Senator Cummins' statement confirms this understanding.

INDORSES ENGINEERS' REPORT

Taft Favors Reclamation Projects Calling for Expenditure of $20,000,000.

Washington.—The letter of President Taft to the secretary of the interior commenting on the report of the engineer officers appointed to pass on uncompleted government reclamation projects was made public Monday. The letter consists chiefly of a summary of the reclamation projects which the government's expert engineers have considered feasible and worthy of the expenditure of $20,000,000. President Taft covers the subject fully, in the main indorsing the reports of the engineers.

When congress reconvenes it is the intention of the chief executive to transmit the report, with a message.

MEXICANS HISS AMERICANS

Cheer Japanese Visitors and Execrate Men From Across Border—Incident at Bull Fight.

City of Mexico, Mex.—Considerable anti-American feeling was manifested at a bull fight where the visiting Japanese naval officers and cadets were the guests of honor. When the Japanese entered to take their seats they were enthusiastically applauded and cheers were given for Japan. Then some one started to yell "Down with the Americans!" and the cry was taken up all over the arena.

Subsequently whenever cheers were started for Japan they were always followed by hisses and cries against the Americans.

FEAR REVOLT IN HONDURAS

Secretary Meyer Orders Gunboat Yorktown to Amapala Storm Center of Rebellion.

Washington.—Fearing the outbreak of another revolution in Honduras, Secretary Meyer Monday ordered the gunboat Yorktown, stationed at Corinto, Nicaragua, to proceed to Amapala, Honduras.

The orders to the commander of the Yorktown was to "observe and report upon the conditions existing on the west coast of Honduras."

Amapala has for months been a storm-center. It was the stronghold of General Valladares, who is opposed to the government and who was ousted as governor by President Davila.

REVOLT IN SANTO DOMINGO

Reported General Girmo Has Raised Standard of Revolution and Battle Is Fought.

Santo Domingo.—Troops were dispatched to the Dominican-Haitien frontier, following reports of a battle fought there in which a number were said to have been killed.

General Firman is said to have raised the standard of revolt, and it is believed the battle which was fought was between his followers and the loyal troops. Conditions in the republic are ripe for a revolution, as finances are in a bad way and the inhabitants of many districts are poverty-stricken.

Fear Aviator Is Lost.

London, England.—No news has come of the fate of Cecil S. Grace, the American-born aviator who disappeared in the fog Thursday while attempting a return flight from Calais, France, to Dover. It is feared that he fell into the North sea. A fleet of motor cars was out to search the east coast of England, while warships scattered along the shores of the North sea swept the waters with wireless inquiry concerning the airman.

Three of Family Killed by Gas.

Hammond, Ind.—Three persons were found asphyxiated here Tuesday when neighbors, detecting the odor of gas, forced the doors and found a gaspipe in the basement broken. The victims were Mrs. Fred Krugel, sixty; Joe Krugel, eighteen, and Mathilda Krugel, twenty years old.

Coast Feels Quakes.

Imperial, Cal.—A series of light earthquakes were felt here Tuesday. There were two shocks of more than usual force.

Cats Spread White Plague.

Cleveland, O.—That cats spread tuberculosis and are a menace to the family was declared Monday by Dr. W. L. Enser, who within the last six months has conducted more than a hundred post-mortem examinations of felines, finding germs of tuberculosis in each.

3,000,000 Chinese Starving.

Shanghai.—Three million people are slowly starving from famine in the Klang-Su and An-Hui provinces, according to advices received Monday.

Woman Killed in Coasting.

Pittsburg, Pa.—Mrs. Louis Patterson was so seriously injured Friday that she died, and her husband, Louis Patterson, was badly hurt when the sled on which they were coasting down Jenny Lind street in McKeesport, crashed from the beaten path and struck a telegraph pole.

Minnesota Town Swept by Fire.

Madison Lake, Minn.—The business part of this town was wiped out by fire Friday. The loss is estimated at $100,000.

VALUE OF FARM LAND IN STATE

Report Shows Amount Invested in Agricultural Pursuits.

BIG INCREASE IN DECADE

Land and Buildings Now Worth $1,197,588,000 as Against $686,148,000 in 1900—A Gain of 72 Per Cent.

Springfield.—Census Director Durand has issued the first official statement from the census bureau relative to the agricultural statistics of the state of Wisconsin collected at the thirteenth decennial United States census April 15 last.

It shows in detail that the number of farms reported in 1910 was 176,546, as compared with 169,795 in 1900, an increase of 6,751, or four per cent.

The total value of farm land and buildings was given in 1910 as $1,197,558,000 as against $686,148,000 in 1900, an increase of $493,410,000, or 72 per cent.

The total value of the farm buildings alone was given in 1910 as $588,526,000, as against $155,605,000 in 1900, an increase of $432,921,000, or 278 per cent.

In 1910 the value of the farm land alone constituted 50 per cent. of the total value of land and buildings as compared with 77 per cent. in 1900.

The reported value of farm implements and machinery was $52,784,000 in 1910, as against $29,237,000 in 1900, a gain of $23,547,000, or 81 per cent.

The total acreage reported in 1910 was 21,012,000 acres, as compared with 19,863,000 in 1900, an increase of 1,149,000 acres, or six per cent.

The average acres per farm reported in 1910 was 119, as against 117 in 1900, an increase of two acres, or two per cent.

The average value per acre of farm land and buildings in 1910 is stated as $56, as against $35 in 1900, a rise of $21, or 60 per cent.

The average value per acre of farm land alone in 1910 was reported as $28, while in 1900 it was $27, the amount of gain being $1, or four per cent.

The total number of farms operated by the "all owners" class constituted 85 per cent. of the whole number of farms in 1910 and 86 per cent. in 1900; those operated by the "all tenants" class, 14 per cent. in both 1910 and 1900, and those operated by managers, one per cent. in both 1910 and 1900.

Of the total number, 150,534, of farms operated in 1910 by the "all owners" class, there were 73,474, or 49 per cent., owned free of incumbrance, and 77,060, or 51 per cent., mortgaged.

Arrange Farm Courses.

Ten special farmers' courses of from three to five days each have been arranged for different places in Wisconsin this winter by the extension division of the college of agriculture of the University of Wisconsin. Courses will be held in co-operation with county schools of agriculture and domestic science, business men's clubs and agricultural departments of high schools. The places and dates are:

Ashland, January 3-5, under the auspices of the Ashland Advancement association; Superior, January 5-7, under auspices of the Superior Commercial club; Sheboygan county, in co-operation with the Plymouth high school agricultural department, January 10-12; Marinette, January 18-21, in co-operation with the Marinette County School of Agriculture and Domestic Science; Menomonie, January 23-27, under the auspices of the Dunn County School of Agriculture and Domestic Economy; Onalaska, January 31-February 3, in co-operation with the La Crosse County School of Agriculture and Domestic Economy.

Secretary Is Considered.

The Wisconsin state board of agriculture conferred with some of the candidates for the position of secretary to succeed State Senator-elect John M. True of Baraboo, but made no selection, deciding to wait until next February, when successors to four members, whose terms expire January 1, will, it is expected, be appointed.

J. C. MacKenzie of Portage, now filing clerk in the office of the secretary of state, is a candidate for the place.

The board also conferred with R. W. Rowlands of Waukesha, Jasper MacBell of Milwaukee, R. G. Packer of Withee and other aspirants for the place.

Secretary True receives a salary of $2,500 a year, but his successor will probably not get more than $1,500 for the first year. At the request of the board Secretary True consented to continue in office until his successor has been elected. The board engaged Prof. S. W. Gilman of the state university to audit its annual accounts.

New Corporations.

Articles of incorporation were filed in the office of Secretary of State Frear as follows:

Bennison & Lane company, Janesville; capital, $60,000; incorporators, A. H. Bennison, John E. Lane, Thomas Bennison.

Success Store company, Chippewa Falls; capital, $50,000; incorporators, Otto P. R. Hjermstad, John J. Nebbe.

Rock County Abstract company, Janesville; capital, $25,000; incorporators, F. B. Southern, Claude Z. Luce, Lyman T. Powell.

Patent Development company, Milwaukee; capital, $5,000; incorporators, Adolph C. Knebel, Philip F. Rogers, M. J. O'Hara.

R. E. Tabbert company, Milwaukee; capital, $52,00; incorporators, Robert E. Tabbert, Robert C. Tabbert, Minnie Tabbert.

Pepin Creamery, Pepin; capital, $5,000; incorporators, E. S. La France, C. J. Thies, August Thies, John Bergmark, Scott Hicks.

Reedsville Advancement association, Reedsville; capital, $5,000; incorporators, John E. Nolan, F. F. Stelling, E. C. O'Rourk.

Farmers' Tobacco association, Stoughton; no capital stock; incorporators, J. H. Townsend, J. C. Hanson, Jens Davidson, O. M. Olson, Bert Ehorn, Jacob Aselon.

The Charles H. Besley company, an Illinois corporation with $150,000 capital and $42,000 interest in Wisconsin.

The Diamond Dowel company, an Ohio corporation with $5,460 interest in Wisconsin, filed a statement to do business in the state.

The General Construction company of Milwaukee filed an amendment increasing its capital stock from $75,000 to $150,000.

Urge Changes in State Game Laws.

Madison.—The Wisconsin Hunters' and Fishers' association will send a committee before the next legislature to advocate changes in the game and fish laws.

Secretary E. B. Rebholz, 495 Jefferson street, has prepared a list of these changes and the reasons why the more important of them are advocated. Mr. Rebholz said:

"Two great objects are in view. First, we wish to give Wisconsin hunters the most sport that is consistent with the proper protection of our game. Secondly, we want to see game laws in Wisconsin that are made by and for the many and not for the few alone. And incidentally, especially in the matter of deer hunting, we believe that something must be done to put a stop to the annual slaughter of human beings." The association considers suggestions from hunters.

"We are contemplating," he said, "asking for the following changes:

"The non-resident fishing license should be increased to at least $5. As it is today, there are more game fish caught by non-resident fishermen than by Wisconsinites. The license would pay the bounty advocated on 'rough' fish, and would pay, too, for restocking our lakes with game fish. Fishing parties in the north, it should be remembered, live almost entirely on game and on fish from our northern lakes.

"The pike, pickerel and bass season should open at the same time, May 15, and run until March 1. Under the present law, if bass are caught between May 25 and June 1 they cannot be taken home, but must be thrown back into the water. Yet bass will bite during that period, and if the hook injures their gills they are certain to die."

New Incorporations.

The Northwestern Oil company, Superior; capital, $50,000; incorporators, Charles A. Teporten, H. M. McKenzie and W. M. Powers. The Oshkosh Medicine company, Oshkosh; capital, $35,000; incorporators, Louis Strubing, C. H. Sawyer, E. A. Darling and A. C. Smith. The Elk Mound Flax Mill company, Elk Mound; capital, $6,000; incorporators, E. B. Ingram, C. A. Chamberlain and O. T. Bumby. The Bayfield Land and Abstract company, Bayfield; capital, $5,000; incorporators, A. H. Williamson, W. W. Downs and John Fisher. The Merchants' Realty company, Milwaukee; capital, $5,000; incorporators, O. C. Schumacher, E. J. Gross and B. F. Saltzstein. The Cream City Contractors' association, Milwaukee; no capital stock; incorporators, R. Malnekoff, B. Mendelsohn, A. Wolfstein, J. Gollin, A. Levin, A. Lakomovitz, Max Lubou and C. N. Scholl. The St. Aemelanus Orphan asylum, St. Francis, Milwaukee county; no capital stock; incorporators, Sebastian G. Messmer, William Heberstock, Nicholas Becker, Michael Graettinger, Sebastian Bernard, J. T. Gremscheld, J. L. Ripple, M. Seeboth and John M. Schneider. The South Side Liberty Pleasure club, Milwaukee; no capital stock; incorporators, Larry Knopp, A. Zantke, Mike Keller, Stanley Polakowski and Vincent Wojda.

Vacancy on Railroad Commission.

The law establishing the Wisconsin railroad rate commission provides that one of its members shall be a lawyer. In prescribing the qualifications of the members of the commission, subsection A of section 1 of chapter 362 of the laws of 1905, establishing the commission, provides: "One shall have a general knowledge of railroad law; each of the others shall have a general understanding of matters relating to railroad transportation."

The construction of the subsection by some lawyers is held to limit the number of lawyers on the commission to one, and J. H. Roemer has been that member since the resignation of John Barnes, now justice of the supreme court. If this view is correct it would mean that Governor-elect McGovern will not select either Walter Corrigan or Walter Drew, both attorneys, whose names have been connected with the place in the newspapers recently, to the position to be made vacant by the transfer of Chairman B. H. Meyer to the Interstate commerce commission.

Normals Want Regular Tax.

William Kittle, secretary of the state board of normal regents, is back in Madison, after attending a meeting of the normal regents in Milwaukee. They voted to ask the legislature for a tax of one-sixth of a mill annually and an appropriation of $200,000 annually for five years. If the appropriations are granted Mr. Kittle says the board will take care of all of the physical needs of the normal schools, including the new school in Eau Claire, and not ask for appropriations for individual schools, as has been the practise.

"We consider this a matter of business judgment," said Mr. Kittle. "The normal schools should be placed upon the same basis as the state university. With permanent appropriations as outlined we would be able to develop along lines that would raise the standard of the normal schools.",

Wisconsin Patents.

The following list of patents recently granted to Wisconsin inventors is reported: Ebenezer B. Balcom, Milwaukee, seed germinator; Alfred Hansen, Gotham, pen handle; Joseph Heubsch, Milwaukee, valve; Henry Karnatz, Menomonie, rubber attachment; Charles B. Kimball, Pine River, corn husking machine; William McDonald, Cameron, clothes drainer; Joseph Nader, Waukesha, bottle washing machine; Herbert F. Neu, Brookfield, bicycle boat; Bruno V. Nordberg, Milwaukee, motor compressor. Carl Shubert, Mowing Machine; Charles Weber, attachment for aeroplane; Herbert Smith, Plow knife. John E. Osmer, Milwaukee, engineer's valve; Arnold Pfau, Milwaukee, water wheel; Max Rotter, Milwaukee, packing; William H. Schmeling, Albion, milk can shield; Arwin Schnell, Manitowoc, barn door latch; Otto H. Schraeger, Milwaukee, gas stove; Louis T. Sicka, Milwaukee, agitator; George Simon, New London, sanding machine; Royal D. Tomlinson, Milwaukee, condenser; William H. Trout, Milwaukee, band saw mill; Ignac Wanta, Milwaukee, roller skate.

Answers Tracy Claim.

Secretary of State Frear in circuit court replied to the writ of mandamus issued upon the petition of Edward L. Tracy, state supervisor of inspector or illuminating oils, who seeks payment of $600, which he claims to have spent for office rent in the Pabst building, Milwaukee.

He alleges that Tracy rented the offices for the purpose of conducting his private business and that the lease runs to him and not to the state.

MAKING IT HOT FOR THE BATH TUB TRUST



SOARS 11,474 FEET

AVIATOR HOXSEY BREAKS WORLD'S ALTITUDE MARK AT LOS ANGELES.

ACCOMPLISHES FEAT IN GALE

Daring Airman Thrills Enormous Crowd in His Descent From Clouds—Is Benumbed by Cold—Wins a Prize of $3,000.

Los Angeles, Cal.—Arch Hoxsey of the Wright team of aviators Monday broke the world's record for altitude here when he attained a height of 11,474 feet and accomplished the feat in a 30-mile gale that wrecked Latham's monoplane and kept cautious aviators to the ground.

Seventy-seven thousand enthusiastic spectators gathered at Dominguez field witnessed the record-breaking flight of the southern California aviator, and when Hoxsey landed safely, almost in front of the grand stand, his barograph was removed from the machine and examined and the announcement made that he had broken the altitude record of 10,499 feet established by M. Legagneux at Pau, France, on December 10, pandemonium broke loose among the spectators and a mad rush was made for the field to congratulate him.

Hoxsey's feat is without parallel in the history of aviation. He went into the air a few minutes before one o'clock and quickly began his upward flight. In a short time he was beyond the view of the spectators. He was gone so long that the officials at the field became alarmed and began making inquiries and requesting the near-by towns and beach resorts to be on the lookout for the aviator.

Shortly before three o'clock a spectator in the grand stand discerned a speck in the air, and it was several minutes before the majority of the throng could distinguish the speck.

Slowly descending, Hoxsey made several complete circles with his machine pointed downward, before he became plainly visible to the naked eye. While on the side of the field opposite the grand stand he made a sensational glide of 1,000 feet. The multitude watching him thought he had lost control of his machine and held its breath, but when within about 500 feet from the ground, the aviator turned his planes upward and shot into the air again. He turned his machine completely around at the pylon to the right of the grand stand, descended and stiffly climbed from the machine.

The cold air in the upper ether had so benumbed him that he could scarcely bend his knees.

Billy Papke Loses on Foul.

Sydney, N. S. W.—Dave Smith, middleweight champion of Australia, Monday scored a decisive victory over Billy Papke, the claimant to the middleweight championship of the world. The fight was given to Smith in the tenth round on a foul. Smith had a lead over Papke in every round, but it was conceded that Papke did not appear to be up to his regular form.

Prisoners Burn Way to Liberty.

Kansas City, Mo.—Eleven prisoners on the city farm near this city escaped Tuesday after they had burned a window frame in their quarters large enough for a man to squeeze through. The place was unguarded, as the honor system prevails.

Valuable Trotter Dies.

Lexington, Ky.—Neddie Connors, a trotting stallion valued at $20,000 and owned by Dr. W. H. Hors, Maysville, Ky., died Tuesday of uraemic poisoning. His track record was 2:09.

Wealthy Lumberman Suicides.

Dubuque, Ia.—Charles Hyler, aged fifty-eight years, a wealthy lumberman, committed suicide by shooting himself at his home in Bellevue, thirty miles below here. It is alleged he was despondent.

Falls to Hang Self, But Dies.

Cleveland, O.—Ralph Shannon, ten years old, died Monday in convulsions resulting from an attempt to hang himself because his mother would not allow him to go to a moving picture show.

Machine Sells Red Cross Seals.

New York.—The best salesman of Red Cross Christmas seals in the United States is a nickel-in-the-slot machine in the Madison square post office. The machine has disposed of more than 1,000,000 seals.

Cow Sets a New Butter Record.

Syracuse, N. Y.—Pontiac Clothilde de Kol II., a Holstein-Friesian cow owned by Stevens Bros. of Liverpool, N. Y., has broken the world's seven-day butter record, by producing 37.28 pounds.

"PADLOCK BILL" IS ADOPTED

SPANISH DEPUTIES PASS MEASURE AT STORMY SESSION.

Premier Wins Victory—Bill Prohibits Creation of Religious Orders for Two Years.

Madrid.—The chamber of deputies by a vote of 108 to 20 passed the government's "padlock bill" after a most stormy and at times disorderly all night session.

This is a notable victory for Premier Canalejas obtained after a bitter fight involving not only the opposition in Spain, but of the vatican, whose seal of disapproval was set up on the legislation even before it had been submitted to the cortes.

As originally drawn the bill prohibited the creation of further religious establishments in the country until the revision of the concordat had been completed or definite laws on the subject passed.

In the senate the government accepted the amendment of Baron Sacre Lirio limiting the period of interdiction against new congregations to two years.

The senate passed the measure on November 4, the vote being 149 to 58. The majority in the upper chamber was greater than had been anticipated. Its passage in the lower house had been expected.

CUBAN REVOLT IS SCOUTED

U. S. Minister Jackson Holds Conditions Bad in the Past But Good Now.

Havana. — John B. Jackson, the United States minister, said he felt quite confident that no political revolt was likely to occur in the island, either by General Guerrera's followers or the conservatives, all of whom, he understands, are not inclined to begin public breaches of order.

Mr. Jackson adds that when his fears of political disturbances were reported some months ago he thought they were probable, but he asserts that report has nothing to do with present conditions.

Washington. — Information has reached the state department that the Cuban government is contemplating the construction of six vessels suitable for the Cuban coast service.

GIVE $1,300,000 TO SCHOOL

Unnamed Man Donates Fund to Affiliate Columbia University With Presbyterian Hospital.

New York. — On behalf of a donor who withholds his name, George L. Rives, chairman of directors of Columbia university, and Robert W. De Forest, president of the Presbyterian hospital, announced that $1,300,000 had been pledged for the perfection of an affiliation between the hospital and the medical school of the university.

The gift comes through Edward S. Harkness, a member of the wealthy family of New York and Cleveland, who adds $300,000 himself.

Fight With Gun Runners.

Bushire, Persia.—A serious clash occurred between Arabian gun runners and a landing party from the British cruiser Hyacinthe. The Arabs lost 40 men killed or wounded. The British casualties were 14.

Prof. A. S. Hill Is Dead.

Boston.—Adams Sherman Hill, professor emeritus of rhetoric and oratory at Harvard university and the author of notable books on rhetoric, died at his home here Monday, aged seventy-seven years.

Smokers Cause Big Loss.

Norfolk, Va.—Carelessness of Odd Fellows smoking in their hall caused the destruction of the building Friday. The building was formerly the old opera house, one of the most famous playhouses in the south. The loss is $150,000.

English Pugilist Dies.

Liverpool.—Jim Holand, the pugilist died Friday as the result of a knock out sustained in his match Thursday night with Dick Knock of London. Knock was arrested.

Dies, Saving Little Ones.

Joliet, Ill.—To protect several small children who were playing near a "live wire" which had fallen to the street, Dominick Davis, aged seventeen, an employe of the Santa Fe railway, picked up the wire believing it insulated and was electrocuted in Coal City, near here, Thursday.

Dies at Age of 106.

Fond du Lac, Wis.—Mrs. Sophia Unferth died at the age of 106 years Thursday. She was born in Germany in 1805, and has three children living.

WISCONSIN NEWS TERSELY TOLD

Madison.—Governor Davidson named ex-Senator W. H. Hatton, New London, to succeed the late Judge James M. Pereles, Milwaukee, as member of the state free library commission. Judge Pereles was chairman of the commission. Mr. Hatton's term will expire June 1, 1914. The governor also announced the appointment of E. A. Edwards, Appleton, as a member of the board of regents of the university, for the term expiring in February, 1913. Mr. Edwards succeeds Adolph Keller of the same city.

Fond du Lac.—Two skeletons, supposed those of Indians, were unearthed this week in a gravel pit on the farm of Matthew Michels, seven miles east of the city. The skeletons were found in a reclining posture and crumbled to pieces soon after being brought to the sun's face.

Madison.—Assemblyman Fred Brockhausen of Milwaukee was in Madison and engaged quarters in the Nolden block on State street as a lodging place for 13 of the 14 Social-Democratic members of the legislature for the coming session. The fourteenth member will bring his wife to Madison and keep house during the season.

Frederic.—A large crew of surveyors is at work surveying for an extension of the Polk county branch of the Soo line north to Duluth and will leave from Frederic and probably strike the Wisconsin Central at some point near Gordon.

Madison.—Athenae defeated Philomathia in the fortieth annual joint debate, the decision of the judges being 4 to 1. The question was: "Resolved, That in labor disputes that no injunction shall be issued other than against intimidation or acts of violence directed against physical property." Athenae supported the negative, its representatives being E. A. Meyers, Janesville; John A. Dorney, Stevens Point, and David J. Saposs, Milwaukee. The Philomathia team was composed of Fred Meek, Milwaukee; Leroy Johnson, Wausau, and Samuel Barber, Lexington, Ky. John A. Aylward presided.

Superior.—Bishop McGolrick of the local Catholic diocese says the railroads are refusing to accept shipments of wine for sacramental purposes to churches in territory made "dry" by the federal Indian bureau order. Some priests have been obliged to get wine from other parishes and take it to their own. Steps to secure governmental modification of restrictions so as to permit the entrance of sacramental wine to prohibition territory will be taken up. The district attorney says the orders include no bar to sacramental liquors.

Cumberland.—The quarantine on the Russian settlement in the town of Almena, which had been strictly enforced for the last two weeks, was raised and Gotlieb Jaenske, the Russian immigrant suspected of having cholera, was released, as also were the five immigrants who accompanied Jaenske to this country from Tagenrag, a cholera infected village in Russia.

Madison.—More than 600 persons from all parts of the state were in Madison to be examined by the livestock sanitary board to qualify for administering the tuberculin test in cattle. It was the largest number ever assembled for that purpose. From every portion of the state came candidates to enlist in the warfare against tuberculosis.

Eau Claire.—Iver Shellum, a young farmer from South Dakota, came to Eau Claire on Tuesday in search of Nels Bergslein, whom he charges with a serious offense while Shellum was away from home on a visit. Sheriff Everson of this city captured Bergslein here. The South Dakota sheriff will take him back to face the charge.

Marinette.—Senator Isaac Stephenson is home from Washington. He states that he will immediately write to the engineer in charge of the Milwaukee district in reference to the low water in the Menominee harbor.

Jefferson.—A mass meeting was held here to lay plans to secure for Jefferson county the proposed new home for feeble-minded children. Several tracts of land have been offered to the state board of control.

La Crosse.—As a result of pushing sticks into the stove, Willie Kumm, the year old son of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Kumm, Medary, overturned a kettle of boiling water which stood on the stove and was so badly burned that physicians say he can not live.

Beloit.—A baby of Mr. and Mrs. Bert Smith was scalded by tipping a pail of hot water upon herself.

La Crosse.—The late Senator James H. Stout, founder of the Stout Manual Training school at Menomonie, did not make any disposal of the school in his will, it is said here. As it is one of the most famous institutions of the kind in the country it is thought probable a company will be formed to buy it from the heirs.

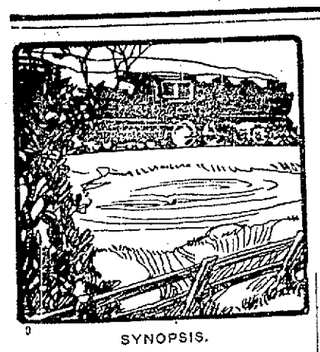
Kenosha.—John Pender, twenty-five years of age, employed in the construction of the new Kenosha hospital, escaped from death when he fell 80 feet from the top of the building to the basement.

Beloit.—The expense to the city of conducting the case against the Beloit Water, Gas and Electric company before the state railway rate commission has been $10,000, according to the report of the committee. The case is still pending. The city asks for lower rates and water meters.

Milwaukee.—Fearing that his young wife would leave him to return to Ludington, Mich., Raymond Decker, aged twenty, 604 Jefferson street, attempted suicide by swallowing potash. His mouth and throat were badly burned. He will recover.

Milwaukee.—"Mammy" Johnson celebrated her one hundred and third birthday recently. The aged colored woman has moved during the past year. She formerly lived in the basement of a shack in the alley between Fourth and Fifth and Wells and Cedar streets. She now lives in a place of the same character a block north, in the alley between Fourth and Fifth and Cedar and State streets.

Martinette.—Rev. Otis G. Dale has resigned as pastor of the Pioneer Presbyterian church. He expects to leave in a short time for California.



The MAN in LOWER TEN

by MARY ROBERTS RINEHART

AUTHOR of THE CIRCULAR STAIRCASE

ILLUSTRATIONS by M. G. KETTNER

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SYNOPSIS.

Lawrence Blakeley, lawyer, goes to Pittsburg with the forged notes in the Bronson case to get the deposition of John Gilmore, millionaire. In the latter's house he is attracted by the picture of a girl whom Gilmore explains is his granddaughter, Allson West. He says her father is a rascal and a friend of the forger. A lady requests Blakeley to buy her a Pullman ticket. He gives her lower eleven and retains lower ten. He finds a man in a drunken stupor in lower ten and goes to bed in lower nine. He awakens in lower seven and finds that his bag and clothes are missing. The man in lower ten is found murdered. His name, it develops, is Simon Harrington. The man who disappeared with Blakeley's clothes is suspected. Blakeley becomes interested in a girl in blue. Circumstantial evidence places Blakeley under suspicion of murder. The train is wrecked. Blakeley is rescued from the burning car by the girl in blue. His arm is broken. Together they go to the Carter farm for breakfast. The girl proves to be Alison West, his partner's sweetheart. Alison's peculiar actions mystify the lawyer. She drops her gold bag and Blakeley, unnoticed, puts it in his pocket. He returns home and learns from his landlady of strange happenings. Blakeley learns that a fellow victim of the wreck, is in the hospital.

CHAPTER XII—Continued.

And there was no one I could talk to about it, no one to tell me how hideously absurd it was, no one to give me a slap and tell me there are tons of fine gold chains made every year, or to point out the long arm of coincidence!

With my one useful hand I fumbled the things back into the bag and thrust it deep out of sight among the pillows. Then I lay back in a cold perspiration. What connection had Alison West with this crime? Why had she stared so at the gun-metal cigarette case that morning on the train? What had alarmed her so at the farmhouse? What had she taken back to the gate? Why did she wish she had not escaped from the wreck? And last, in heaven's name, how did a part of her necklace become torn off and covered with blood?

Downstairs McKnight was still at the telephone, and amusing himself with Mrs. Klopton in the interval of waiting.

"Why did he come home in a gray suit, when he went away in a blue?" he repeated. "Well, wrecks are queer things, Mrs. Klopton. The suit may have turned gray with fright. Or perhaps wrecks do as queer stunts as lightning. Friend of mine once was struck by lightning; he and the caddy had taken refuge under a tree. After the flash, when they recovered consciousness, there was my friend in the caddy's clothes, and the caddy in his. And as my friend was a large man and the caddy a very small boy—"

McKnight's story was interrupted by the indignant slam of the dining room door. He was obliged to wait some time, and even his eternal cheerfulness was ebbing when he finally got the hospital.

"Is Dr. Van Kirk there?" he asked. "Not there? Well, can you tell me how the patient is whom Dr. Williams, from Washington, operated on last night? Well, I'm glad of that. Is she conscious? Do you happen to know her name? Yes, I'll hold the line."

There was a long pause, then McKnight's voice:

"Hello—yes. Thank you very much. Good-by."

He came upstairs, two steps at a time.

"Look here," he said, bursting into the room, "there may be something in your theory, after all. The woman's name—it may be a coincidence, but it's curious—her name is Sullivan."

"What did I tell you?" I said, sitting up suddenly in bed. "She's probably a sister of that scoundrel in lower seven, and she was afraid of what he might do."

"Confound this arm," I said, paying for my energy with some excruciating throbs. "There's so much to be looked after, and here I am, bandaged, splintered, and generally useless. It's a beastly shame."

"Don't forget that I am here," said McKnight pompously. "And another thing, when you feel this way just remember there are two less desirable places were you might be. One is jail, and the other is—" He strummed on an imaginary harp, with devotional eyes.

But McKnight's light-heartedness jarred on me that morning. I lay and frowned under my helplessness. When by chance I touched the little gold bag, it seemed to scorch my fingers. Richey, finding me unresponsive, left to keep his luncheon engagement with Alison West. As he clattered down the stairs, I turned my back to the morning sunshine and abandoned myself to misery. By what strain on her frayed nerves was Alison West keeping up, I wondered?

But McKnight had not gone, after all. I heard him coming back, his voice preceding him, and I groaned with irritation.

"Wake up!" he called. "Somebody's sent you a lot of flowers. Please hold the box, Mrs. Klopton; I'm going out to be run down by an automobile."

I roused to feeble interest. My brother's wife is punctilious about such things; all the new babies in the family have silver rattles, and all the sick people flowers.

McKnight pulled up an armful of roses, and held them out to me.

"Wonder who they're from?" he said, fumbling in the box for a card. "There's no name—yes, here's one."

He held it up and read it with exasperating slowness.

"'Best wishes for an early recovery.

"'A COMPANION IN MISFORTUNE.'

"Well, what do you know about that!" he exclaimed. "That's something you didn't tell me, Lollie."

"It was hardly worth mentioning," I said mendaciously, with my heart beating until I could hear it. She had not forgotten, after all.

McKnight took a bud and fastened it in his buttonhole. I'm afraid I was not especially pleasant about it. They were her roses, and anyhow, they were meant for me. Richey left very soon, with an irritating final grin at the box.

"Good-by, sir woman-hater," he jeered at me from the door.

So he wore one of the roses she had sent me, to luncheon with her, and I lay back among my pillows and tried to remember that it was his game, anyhow, and that I wasn't even drawing cards. To remember that, and to forget the broken necklace under my head!

CHAPTER XIII.

Faded Roses.

I was in the house for a week. Much of that time I spent in composing and destroying letters of thanks to Miss West, and in growling at the doctor. McKnight dropped in daily, but he was less cheerful than usual. Now and then I caught him eyeing me as if he had something to say, but whatever it was he kept it to himself. Once during the week he went to Baltimore and saw the woman in the hospital there. From the description I had little difficulty in recognizing the young woman who had been with the murdered man in Pittsburg. But she was still unconscious. An elderly aunt had appeared, a gaunt person in black, who sat around like a buzzard on a fence, according to McKnight, and wept, in a mixed figure, into a damp handkerchief.

On the last day of my imprisonment he stopped in to thrash out a case that was coming up in court the next day, and to play a game of double solitaire with me.

"Who won the ball game?" I asked.

"We were licked. Ask me something pleasant. Oh, by the way, Bronson's out to-day."

"I'm glad I'm not on his bond," I said pessimistically. "He'll clear out."

"Not he," McKnight pounced on my ace. "He's no fool. Don't you suppose he knows you took those notes to Pittsburg? The papers were full of it. And he knows you escaped with your life and a broken arm from the wreck. What do we do next? The commonwealth continues the case. A deaf man on a dark night would know those notes were missing."

"Don't play so fast," I remonstrated. "I have only one arm to your two. Who is trailing Bronson? Did you try to get Johnson?"

"I asked for him, but he had some work on hand."

"The murder's evidently a dead issue," I reflected. "No, I'm not joking. The wreck destroyed all the evidence. But I'm firmly convinced those notes will be offered, either to us or to Bronson very soon. Johnson's a blackguard, but he's a good detective. He could make his fortune as a game dog. What's he doing?"

McKnight put down his cards, and rising, went to the window. As he held the curtain back his customary grin looked a little forced.

"To tell you the truth, Lollie," he said, "for the last two days he has been watching a well-known Washington attorney named Lawrence Blakeley. He's across the street now."

It took a moment for me to grasp what he meant.

"Why, it's ridiculous," I asserted. "What would they trail me for? Go over and tell Johnson to get out of there, or I'll pot at him with my revolver."

"You can tell him that yourself." McKnight paused and bent forward. "Hello, here's a visitor; a little man with string halt."

"I won't see him," I said firmly. "I've been bothered enough by reporters."

We listened together to Mrs. Klopton's expostulating tones in the lower hall and the creak of the boards as she came heavily up the stairs. She had a piece of paper in her hand torn from a pocket account-book, and on it was the name, "Mr. Wilson Budd Hotchkiss. Important business."

"Oh, well, show him up," I said resignedly. "You'd better put those cards away, Richey. I fancy it's the rector of the church around the corner."

But when the door opened to admit a curiously alert little man, adjusting his glasses with nervous fingers, my face must have shown my dismay.

It was the amateur detective of the Ontario!

I shook hands without enthusiasm. Here was the one survivor of the wrecked car who could do me any amount of harm. There was no hope that he had forgotten any of the incriminating details. In fact, he held in his hand the very note-book which contained them.

His manner was restrained, but it was evident he was highly excited. I introduced him to McKnight, who has the imagination I lack, and who placed him at once, mentally.

"I only learned yesterday that you had been—er—saved," he said rapidly. "Terrible accident—unspeakable. Dream about it all night and think about it all day. Broken arm?"

"No. He just wears the splint to be different from other people," McKnight drawled lazily. I glared at him; there was nothing to be gained by antagonizing the little man.

"Yes, a fractured humerus, which isn't as funny as it sounds."

"Humerus—humorous! Pretty good," he cackled. "I must say you keep up your spirits pretty well, considering everything."

"You seem to have escaped injury," I parried. He was fumbling for something in his pockets.

"Yes, I escaped," he replied abstractedly. "Remarkable thing, too. I haven't a doubt I would have broken my neck, but I landed on—you'll never guess what! I landed head first on the very pillow which was under inspection at the time of the wreck. You remember, don't you? Where did I put that package?"

He found it finally and opened it on a table, displaying with some theatricalism a rectangular piece of muslin and a similar patch of striped ticking.

"You recognize it?" he said. "The stains, you see, and the hole made by the dirk. I tried to bring away the entire pillow, but they thought I was stealing it, and made me give it up."

Richey touched the pieces gingerly. "By George," he said, "and you carry that around in your pocket! What if you should mistake it for your handkerchief?"

But Mr. Hotchkiss was not listening. He stood bent somewhat forward, leaning over the table, and fixed me with his ferret-like eyes.



"The Stains You See and the Hole Left by the Dirk."

"Have you seen the evening papers, Mr. Blakeley?" he inquired.

I glanced to where they lay unopened, and shook my head.

"Then I have a disagreeable task," he said with evident relish. "Of course, you had considered the matter of the man Harrington's death closed, after the wreck. I did myself. As far as I was concerned, I meant to let it remain so. There were no other survivors, at least none that I knew of, and in spite of circumstances, there were a number of points in your favor.

"I verified your identity, for instance, as soon as I recovered from the shock. Also—I found on inquiring of your tailor that you invariably wore dark clothing."

McKnight came forward threateningly. "Who are you, anyhow?" he demanded. "And how is this any business of yours?" Mr. Hotchkiss was entirely unruffled.

"I have a minor position here," he said, reaching for a visiting card. "I am a very small patch on the seat of government, sir."

McKnight muttered something about certain offensive designs against the said patch and retired grumbling to the window. Our visitor was opening the paper with a tremendous expenditure of energy.

"Here it is. Listen." He read rapidly aloud:

"The Pittsburg police have sent to Baltimore two detectives who are looking up the survivors of the ill-fated Washington Flier. It has transpired that Simon Harrington, the Wood street merchant of that city, was not killed in the wreck, but was murdered in his berth the night preceding the accident. Shortly before the collision, John Flanders, the conductor of the Flier, sent this telegram to the chief of police:

"'Body of Simon Harrington found stabbed in his berth, lower ten, Ontario, at 6:30 this morning.

"'JOHN FLANDERS, Conductor.'

"It is hoped that the survivors of the wrecked car Ontario will be found, to tell what they know of the discovery of the crime.

"Mr. John Gilmore, head of the steel company for which Mr. Harrington was purchasing agent, has signified his intention of sifting the matter to the bottom."

"So you see," Hotchkiss concluded, "there's trouble brewing. You and I are the only survivors of that unfortunate car."

I did not contradict him, but I knew of two others, at least: Alison West, and the woman we had left beside the road that morning, babbling incoherently, her black hair tumbling over her white face.

"Unless we can find the man who occupied lower seven," I suggested.

"I have already tried and failed. To find him would not clear you, of course, unless we could establish some connection between him and the murdered man. It is the only thing I see, however. I have learned this much," Hotchkiss concluded: "Lower seven was reserved from Cresson."

Cresson! Where Alison West and Mrs. Curtis had taken the train!

McKnight came forward and suddenly held out his hand. "Mr. Hotchkiss," he said, "I—I'm sorry if I have been offensive. I thought when you came in, that, like the Irishman and the government, you were 'forninst' us. If you will put those cheerful relics out of sight somewhere, I should be glad to have you dine with me at the Incubator." (His name for his bachelor apartment.) "Compared with Johnson, you are the great original protoplasm."

The strength of this was lost on Hotchkiss, but the invitation was clear. They went out together, and from my window I watched them get into McKnight's car. It was raining, and at the corner the Cannonball skidded. Across the street my detective, Johnson, looked after them with his crooked smile. As he turned up his collar he saw me, and lifted his hat.

I left the window and sat down in the growing dusk. So the occupant of lower seven had got on the car at Cresson, probably with Alison West and her companion. There was some one she cared about enough to shield. I went irritably to the door and summoned Mrs. Klopton.

"You may throw out those roses," I said, without looking at her. "They are quite dead."

"They have been quite dead for three days," she retorted spitefully. "Euphemia said you threatened to dismiss her if she touched them."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

FIRE CHIEF AND MANY FIREMEN DIE IN FLAMES

LOSE LIVES IN HOLOCAUST IN THE STOCK YARDS AT CHICAGO.

TRAPPED BY FALLING WALLS

Explosion of Ammonia in Morris Plant Causes Many Deaths.

BIG PLANT IS WIPED OUT

Men Fight Against Desperate Odds to Subdue Conflagration—Fire Fighters Face Death to Rescue Bodies of Their Comrades—Worst Fire in Years.

Chicago.—Twenty-five firemen, including Fire Chief James Horan, were killed, while engaged in an onslaught against a tornado of flame that swept into rubbish the new beef house of the packing plant of Morris & Co., at the Union stock yards.

Scores of firemen were injured. The property loss will reach more than $750,000.

Fire Chief Horan's body was recovered after repeated efforts to move the smoldering debris under which he was buried and removed to the home of his brother, Daniel J. Horan, Sixty-first street and Prairie avenue.

Watchman Discovers Fire.

A watchman who was making his rounds through the structure discovered the fire. He saw flames in what is known as the hide storeroom in the basement. He at once telephoned an alarm and fled from the building. The flames spread rapidly and with the arrival of the first companies of firemen a general alarm was sounded which brought over 15 companies of firemen to the scene.

The fire broke out at 4 a. m. and a spectacular battle with the flames ensued until at 5 a. m., a terrific explosion of ammonia in the beef cold-storage section of the building sent a heavy canopy crashing down on a squad of firemen who were directing their operations from a loading platform.

Send Many Calls for Help.

The fatalities all occurred in one place on the loading platform. When the blaze first was discovered and an alarm turned in the first of the fire department forces to arrive on the scene sent in a 4-11 call for help. Following this came special call after special call, until 50 streams of water were trained on the blaze.

A stubborn fight occurred between the flames and the firemen. The fire spread to many parts of the building despite the efforts of the men who sought to check it.

Sharp Blast, Then Death.

The fight had continued for an hour when the crash came. Away up in the roof of the structure, near a point directly over the loading platform on which stood Fire Chief Horan, Burroughs, his second assistant, Lieutenant Fitzgerald and nearly a score of others, there was a sudden, sharp, loud report like the instantaneous rending of a high-pressure boiler.

Portions of the masonry of the building fell away like a child's house of toy building blocks. A large part of this fell on the canopy over the loading platform, tearing the latter away, and bearing it to the platform itself, which was crushed like an eggshell, with its human freight of fire-fighting men.

Falling Brick Injure Many.

There were scores of firemen standing on the outskirts of where the bricks fell. Many of these were injured, some of them painfully. They were taken to St. Bernard's hospital and to their homes in ambulances and police patrols, which were rushed to the scene by the score when the explosion came and it was known that there would be a list of dead and injured.

Fumes of ammonia filled the building with rapidity. It was seen at once that ammonia pipes forming a part of the refrigerating machinery that keeps the south end of the building chilled for the storage of beef carcasses had exploded.

At once fear became widespread that many firemen and their officers were in the building at the time and that the ammonia fumes would strike them to the floor, leaving them easy prey for flames and smoke or killing them outright.

Firemen Work in Danger.

The rescuers worked under the greatest danger to their own lives and ignoring burns and hazard of falling walls. Despite the fact that they were aware of the fatality and knew that the bodies of the victims were buried under the brick pile, firemen worked about the pile, directing streams of water into the burning building. Many of them went about with tears streaming down their cheeks, overcome with grief over the fate of the chief and his subordinates.

Begin Rescue Immediately.

Almost as soon as the wall fell those of the fighters who had escaped the fate of their companions rushed at the ruins to bring to safety those who might still be alive. Amid the blazing timbers, the red-hot bricks and the sizzling steel, the firemen worked unmindful of the terrible burns they were suffering.

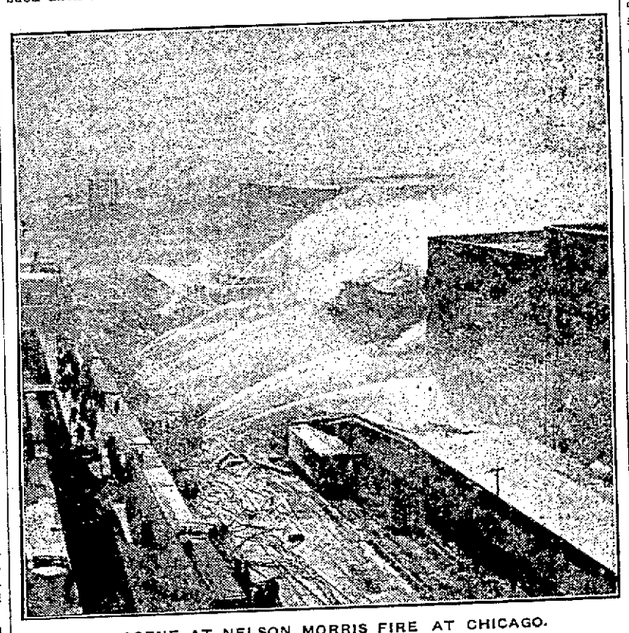
The peril of the brave fire fighters did not cease after the explosion and the falling of the wall on the score of men on the loading platform.

Other and smaller sections of the wall continued to fall and warning calls from commanding officers to men who were imperiled from time to time by these were heard continually. Finally an order was issued for no man to venture near enough to the building to be caught under any collapsing masonry.

News of the fire and explosion spread rapidly through the stock yards district and friends and relatives of the firemen gathered around the building, imploring the fire fighters for news of their friends. Policemen from a number of neighboring stations were taxed to keep them from running into the burning building.

Main Beefhouse of Plant.

The building that was destroyed, for its loss was practically a total one, was the principal beefhouse of the Morris plant. It adjoined on the south the building in which are the main offices of the company, and was the largest of the Morris group of structures. It was six stories high.



SCENE AT NELSON MORRIS FIRE AT CHICAGO.

WAS OBEYING ORDERS

HUMOROUS INCIDENT IN NEW YORK STREET CAR.

Twinkling-Eyed Old Irishwoman Got Her Transfer Regardless of the Company's Rules—What She Wanted It For.

When the street railway companies in New York posted notices that passengers desiring transfers must ask for them at the time of paying fare or otherwise forfeit right to receive them, of course people constantly forgot. The troubles of the street car employes were materially increased thereby—except in occasional instances. The conductor on an Amsterdam avenue car was one day accosted by a quaint little twinkling-eyed old woman, who demanded her "thransfer."

"You should have asked me when you paid," he objected.

"Sure, but I thried to do ut, me bhoy," she said, her innate friendliness overflowing in a smile, "but yu wuz that quick 'n' lofvely ye'd sthepped off before I cud say a wurrud!"

The conductors evidently reserved the right to make exceptions. This one was a good-natured looking young man; indeed, by this time every one about had begun to look good-natured.

"All right, grandma," he said, jovially, "I'll give you one this time. What otl.e line do you want?"

"What line?" she repeated doubtfully. "I don't wan anny other line."

"Don't you know where you want to go?"

"Don't I know? Well, listen to the impidence of the bhoy, will ye!"

"You see," expained the 'bhoy,' laughing, "if you tell me where you want to go, I know what transfer to give you."

"Well, if ye must know, I'm goin' to git off at Wan Hundred 'n' Sivinth sthreet and go sthraight to me home, wan block wist."

"Well, then, what do you want with a transfer?"

"What do I? 'Tis me own bushness that! Sure"—taking him fully into her confidence—"I'll be givin' it, mebby, to me little grandson. Whin I git home, he'll be askin' what grandma's got for him, the lamb!"

"But—"

"Now see here, wanst me bhoy. Danny, that's me son, he could me persuader to ask for me thranster whin payin' me fare. 'Tis the comp'ny's ordhes,' says he. An' that's what I'm doin'—askin' for me thransfer. Ye've seen givin' ivery wan else a thransfer, an' ye can hand me out mine widout so manny wurruds."

The conductor surrendered. He selected a red paper, remarking, "That color will please the little grandson, I guess!" Then he went on, made happier for the rest of the day.—Youth's Companion.

Raising Their Cneck.

"How is this for side?" said the photographer. "The other day I went into a crowded restaurant to take a noonday picture. While I was focusing the camera the leader of a party of men who had been sitting at a table that would show up plainest in the photograph asked the proprietor to make out a ten-dollar check in big figures. He did so. Their own check of $4.65 for the bunch was hidden under a plate and the $10 check was laid down, printed side up, for photographic purposes only.

"If the proprietor had not assured me to the contrary I should have set that down as the most flagrant instance of snobbery on record. He declared that every time the interior of a restaurant is photographed some patron whose ambition is bigger than his pocketbook asks for a check big enough to cover his eating expenses for a week.

How Machinery Breathes.

An English writer on engineering subjects, Mervyn O'Gorman, calls attention to the fact that a piece of machinery, such as an automobile, laid aside after being used, is in danger of internal rusting through a kind of respiration which affects cylinders, gear boxes, clutch chambers, interspaces in ball bearings, and so forth.

Every inclosed air space "breathes" by drawing in air when a fall of temperature contracts its walls, and expelling it when the walls expand through heat. The moisture introduced with the air is deposited in the cavities, and may produce serious damage through rust. The popular belief that oil will protect the inaccessible parts of unused machinery is fallacious, since nearly all oils take up about three per cent. of water in solution.—Youth's Companion.

Even That.

Representative Nye of Minnesota has much of the wit of his lamented brother, Bill Nye. Himself a lawyer, Representative Nye said at a lawyers' banquet in Minneapolis:

"Lawyers have grand reputations for energy and perseverance. A lad said to his father one day:

"'Father, do lawyers tell the truth?'

"'Yes, my boy,' the father answered. 'Lawyers will do anything to win a case.'"

Half-Past Eleven.

The cuckoo clock had just chirped the half hour before midnight, and the girl in the parlor scene was weary.

"Mr. De Borem," she said, as she vainly attempted to strangle a yawn, "I heard something about you the other day that I'm sure is not true."

"Indeed!" he exclaimed. "What was it?"

"I heard some one say you were an easy-going chap," she answered.

Serviceable Topic.

"What is your opinion of the initiative and referendum?"

"It is likely to prove very useful," replied Senator Sorghum, "in helping to take my constituents' minds off the tariff."

The Similarity.

"Why is the British Unionist who opposes home rule, like the congressional insurgents here?"

"I don't know. Why?"

"Because they can't stand Pat."

The Mode.

"Mah lady fren' jes' done cut me at the ball, sah."

"That's too bad, Sam. Did she cut you with acerbity?"

"No, sah. She done cut me with a razah, sah."

All of It.

Some of his friends heard Atlas sighing and asked him what was the matter.

"I've got a world of trouble on my shoulders," he answered.

AN INSECT "SKYSCRAPER"

A Termite "Ant Hill" in South Africa Which Is by No Means Extra Large.

Boston.—Though most abundant in hot climates, the termites, improperly called white ants, reach far beyond the tropics extending into our own hemisphere, from Chile to New England. The African species build great pinnacled nests, 50 feet in circumference at the base and sometimes 40 feet high. Formerly the plains of Africa were in many places thickly studded with these hills, but the advance of civilized man has driven them back from the neighborhood of the foreign settlements.

The nests are destroyed partly to obtain the clay, which is valuable for



An Insect Skyscraper.

building purposes, but principally to rid the country of the insects which are the most formidable pests of that climate.

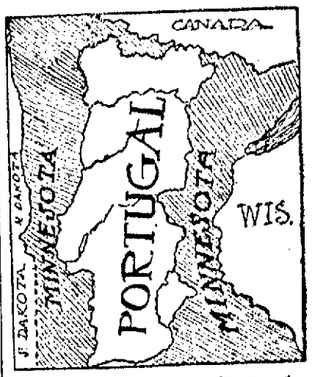
In founding a nest the termites erect first a single pinnacle several feet high and very small about the base, and then others near it; finally these are consolidated into a single dome and the middle pinnacles, having performed their part as scaffolding, are removed. When it has reached its maximum size the nest is a rounded dome of hard, solid clay upon whose outer surface grass and weeds grow freely, and in the dry season it looks not unlike a haycock.

The injuries wrought by these insects are terrible. They invade every vegetable fiber except cotton and destroy wood, matting, linen and woolen clothing, books and parchment by sap and mine. They habitually avoid the air and light, not because of an antipathy to them, but because of their helplessness and their necessity of a moist atmosphere. In consequence of this peculiarity their ravages are unobserved till everything sinks into ruins. When they desire to reach a certain point a covered gallery is immediately built to that point, that they may reach it unseen. African villages which have been abandoned, in a year or two have utterly disappeared and the ground on which they stood is found covered with vegetation. Posts are sometimes so riddled that a slight kick will dissipate them, leaving nothing in their stead but a heap of dust and debris. At Tournay, Charente, France, a whole dinner party, guests, host, table and all were let down through the floor into the cellar without a moment's warning in consequence of the termites' depredations in the flooring and beams.

PORTUGAL'S RELATIVE SIZE

New Republic Is Not Such a Great Country, as the Accompanying Map Shows.

Washington.—Recently the citizens of Portugal overturned their king's throne and established a republic, and many people may get the idea that



Portugal and Minnesota Compared.

Portugal is a great country; but it isn't. Portugal contains 35,490 square miles of territory, and the state of Minnesota 83,365 square miles. They are shown in comparison in the picture. The state of Maine, with 33,040 square miles, comes nearest the size of Portugal.

Chew Tea in Siam.

Tokyo, Japan.—In Siam they chew tea in place of tobacco. They call it mieng. It is in a plug, like chewing tobacco, and has a villainous smell, due to the fermentation it has undergone. The tea that the Siamese employ for chewing purposes is a very coarse, rank plant. It is gathered like ordinary tea, but the leaves, after being compressed into plugs, are buried for 15 days. They ferment during burial and on their resurrection are very, very fragrant, indeed. The Siamese boatmen chew tea, the 'rickshaw men chew it and even the litterateurs chew it. They say it makes them work better.

The Canary's Ears.

Boston.—A canary's ears are back of and a little below its eyes. They are not hard to find when one has learned where to look. There is no outer ear, such as animals have, but simply a small opening which is covered by feathers. It is quite surprising that birds should possess the very acute hearing which they do while lacking the fleshy flap which enables the animals to catch sounds.

Straight From the Heart.

"Lo'd, Miss Ma'y," said the old darky to the young lady of the house, the morning after her coming-out ball, "you sho' did look sweet las' night. My! I hardly knowed you. Doy wasn' a thing about you dat looked natchel."

Some Knock.

Many a man who almost has a fit when his wife pays $5 for a bonnet, will think nothing of spending as much for a box of cigars with which to pollute the atmosphere.

Real News in Past.

The grapes of the great vine of Hampton court, London, this year totaled 2,138 bunches, worth $2,000. An old newspaper man living near the old vines says: "I have for 50 years noted the regular crop of news paragraphs about the probable yield of grapes on the old vine, and I now find out the newspapers a century ago were printing the same thing." It looks as if the old-timers had to tip us young fellows off on real news.—New York Press.

Ripen Slowly.

City Girl—Oh, the darling little chickens, just out of their shells! At what age are they ready for market?

Farmer—Anywhere up to eight years, lady.

Unusual Character.

"Brownsby is a very remarkable man."

"How so?"

"He never makes any facetious remarks when he starts to carve a fowl."

The Main Point.

"Mr. Subbubs, your cook has broken her leg. However, in about two weeks she'll be able to sit up and take notice."

"And how long before she'll be able to give notice, doc?"

Another Reform Movement.

"I wish," said Mr. Crosslots pensively, "they would give trolley cars fancy names like those of Pullman sleepers."

"Why?"

"Maybe if they called the last car La Grippe it wouldn't be so hard to catch."

Household Economy.

Mrs. Oldwed—Warmed-over dishes reduce expenses.

Mrs. Newwed—I know; I always buy twice as much porterhouse as we can eat, so we can have hash next day.

Founder of Open-Air School.

Miss Gardner of Indianapolis is said to be directly responsible for the open-air school for delicate children which has become an institution in that city. She appeared before the board of education and by her arguments prevailed on it to give such a school a trial. The children pay three cents a day for hot milk, soup or cocoa, which is supplied them by the school. Any deficit is made up by the treasury department of the board.

A Plain Man.

"Do come along with us, major, and have some dinner."

"Delighted, I'm sure. But you must let me go home first and make myself beautiful."

"Oh, don't bother—come just as you are!"—Merry Thought.

A Costly Painting.

Bill—How long was your friend, the artist, working on that canvas?

Will—Eight years. Took him about six months to paint it, and seven and a half years trying to sell it!

Blissful Ignorance.

"Were you nervous when you proposed to your wife?" asked the sentimental person.

"No," replied Mr. Meekton; "but if I could have foreseen the next ten years I would have been."

Modern.

"Show me one of these old robber castles of the Rhine," commanded the tourist.

"Robber castles?" echoed the puzzled guide. "Does the gentleman mean a garage?"

Position Long in Family

Members Have Been Organist in English Church for More Than a Century.

A remarkable record has been commemorated at Teignmouth, England, by the presentation to Miss Linter, organist of the parish church of St. Michael, East Teignmouth, of an illuminated address and a purse of 130 sovereigns, subscribed by parishioners and others. The post of organist in the church has remained uninterruptedly in the Linter family since the year 1809, when Miss Linter's father, William Linter, became organist of the church.

The pet dog show at the Royal Horticultural hall, in London, drew a great crowd, chiefly of women, and the old familiar scenes of luxury were witnessed in every avenue of the nearly 1,000 pens. But all records in this direction were surpassed by the miniature iron bedstead, with mattress, sheets, blanket, quilt, hangings and all complete, in which a four-months-old Pekinese spaniel reposed. The smallest dog in the show was Messrs. Willson's miniature black-and-tan terrier. It weighed only two pounds two ounces, and was brought to the exhibition in a man's coat pocket. The lightest dog, however, was a Yorkshire terrier of one pound 14 ounces, with a delightfully groomed coat of silken fleece.

Consolation.

"That candidate insists that he was defeated by the trusts."

"Yes," answered Senator Sorghum, "whenever a man gets the worst of it he likes to console himself with the idea that he had a mighty big antagonist."

Immense Deposits of Soda

Shallow Lake in African Valley, Twenty Miles in Extent, Covers Much Wealth.

Further details of the journey just concluded by Mr. Fred Shelford, the well-known engineer, in connection with the projected railway to be constructed from the Uganda railway to Lake Magadi, have been received.

This wonderful lake, which is only reached after a long and difficult journey over uninhabited and waterless country, is described as follows by Mr. Shelford:

"Lake Magadi is picturesquely situated amid weird surroundings at the bottom of a valley 3,000 feet deep. On one side are mountains 6,000 feet above sea level, and on another a range having an altitude of 8,000 feet.

"There is no sign of human life, but on and about the lake are immense numbers of flamingo.

"From the surrounding mountains the lake, which is ten miles long by two to three miles in breadth, looks like an ordinary sheet of water of somewhat reddish hue. On reaching the shores, however, we found that the water was only a few inches deep and covered a hard surface looking exactly like pink marble. This is an immense deposit of soda, which was bored and found to extend to a considerable depth, thus indicating an area of at least 20 miles of solid soda.

"The heat upon the soda lake was very great."

Grand Rapids Tribune

BY DRUMB & SUTOR.

Grand Rapids, Wis., Jan. 4, 1911

Entered at the Post Office at Grand Rapids, Wis., as second-class mail matter.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

One Year.....$1.50
Six Months.....75

Advertising Rates.—For display matter a flat rate of 10 cents an inch is charged. The columns in The Tribune are 24 inches long, making a one column advertisement cost $2.40 for one insertion. All local notices, cards of thanks, resolutions of respect, and all notices of entertainments where an admission fee is charged will be published at 5 cents per line.

INCURABLE.

Some Interference Wireless Operators Cannot Overcome.

Few are the steamer passengers who fail to visit the wireless office aboard ship to watch the operation of the instruments and to question the operator. Needless to say, the technical understanding of the well meaning visitors is a variable quantity. The operator must listen to wondering exclamations, original suggestions for the improvement of the service, discourses on the relations between wireless telegraphy and spiritualism and other doubtful topics with uniform courtesy. At times, however, the strain is too great. It was a lady passenger with an eye for details who came to the wireless room and looked wonderingly in.

"Oh, here's the wireless! May I come in? Isn't it wonderful to think of sending those—those waves—you call them waves, don't you? How fascinating to work at this! Are those jars filled with water?"

"Those are condenser jars, madam, quite empty."

"Really? I don't believe I could ever understand it. That coil of wire looks like a birdcage."

"That is the inductance helix."

"What are those things over your ears?"

"The receiving telephones."

"Then you have telephone connection too. One can hardly keep up with the times these days. What does that coil do?"

"That is the receiving tuner and interference preventer."

"Wonderful! Does it keep out all interference?"

"Not all," replied the operator wearily. "Some kinds of interference can't be tuned out; we just have to stand it."—Youth's Companion.

EIGHT CENTS A DAY.

Workers' Pay In England When Board Was a Shilling a Week.

There was a time when a workman in England received 8 cents a day as an ordinary wage, when skilled artisans commanded 12 cents a day and when women worked in the field at such tasks as reaping straw, hoeing, planting beans and washing sheep for 2 cents a day, and a wise student of the subject has expressed the opinion that the British workman of that day was better off than he has ever been since then.

That sounds paradoxical. But the explanation is this: The workman who sold his services for 8 cents a day could buy good beef or mutton for 1½ cents a pound. Wheat cost him on the average only 18 cents a bushel. He could get board for 12 to 16 cents a week. The pay he would receive for fifteen weeks' services would suffice to purchase a supply of suitable foodstuffs, according to the standard of his time (consisting of wheat, malt and oatmeal), to maintain his family for an entire year.

Under these circumstances 8 cents a day—increased to 12 cents in harvest time—was a fair wage, and "times were good" for the average workman.—McClure's Magazine.

Opera In Dumb Show.

The late Clara Novello in her reminiscences tells how Malibran once appeared in "Sonnambula" without uttering a note. She had taken cold and was prevented from singing at the last moment, though crowds of early comers already filled the house. "On the manager telling her, in despair, that, besides loss of money, these disappointed people would be dangerous she said, 'I can't speak above my breath; I should have to do it in dumb show!' Buna at once caught at this outburst as if seriously meant and on his knees begged her to try this, and she, fired by the novelty, did so. The grateful public raved in praise of this surprising tour de force, and the sensation it made filled the papers."

Bathing Machines.

Somebody has inquired why "bathing machines," the comfortable privacy of which for ocean bathing has never attracted bathers in this country, are called machines, remarking that there is nothing of a machine about them except the horse which draws them to the beach. The answer has been found in the new Oxford Dictionary. It appears that a "machine" was originally a "structure of any kind, material or immaterial," and has nothing to do with machinery, a later word. Ships were called machines, and it would have been proper to speak of a pulpit as a machine.—Argonaut.

Laughter and Death.

He can be said to have won the game of life who at the last can laugh. That final speech of O. Henry, the short story writer, was finer than any story he ever wrote. Just as he was dying he turned to the doctor and said: "Pull up the curtain, doc. I'm afraid to go home in the dark." The speech had in it wide courage and a sense of values. One forgives the royal Charles much frivolity for the sake of his dying speech, "Gentlemen, I fear I'm an unconscionable time a-dying."—Harper's.

A Complicated Case.

"Of course, doctor, German measles are seldom serious?"

"I never met but one fatal case."

"Fatal?"

"Yes. It was a Frenchman, and when he discovered it was German measles that he had mortification set in."

Philosophy is nothing but discretion.—Seldan.

For LaGrippe Coughs and Stuffy Colds.

Take Foley's Honey and Tar. It gives quick relief and expels the cold from your system. It contains no opiates, is safe and sure. Johnson & Hill Co. and J. E. Daly.

NEKOOSA.

(From the Times)

There is much interest manifested in the establishment of a regular fair day at Nekoosa. It is just what the farming community around us want and they are enthusiastic about the thorough manner in which the management is going at it to ensure success on a large scale. That a large number of them will avail themselves of the opportunity to trade and sell personal property at the first fair to be held on Friday, January 20th, is a settled fact to judge by the amount of talk about the coming event.

George Golla, who injured his hand and arm in the winders at the mill last week, is getting along nicely. One finger was in bad shape, but Dr. Waters succeeded in saving it.

C. Marceaux was home for Christmas, returning to Mosinee on Tuesday where he is employed on the construction work of the dam for the new sulphite mill being built there.

Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Peck were Christmas guests of relatives at Wausau. Mr. Peck returned Monday evening, but Mrs. Peck and the children remained for a more extended visit.

A. H. Kleberg was a visitor here the first of the week. Mr. Kleberg is devoting his time to farming in Shawano county and we are glad to note that he is prosperous and happy.

Mr. and Mrs E. T. McCarthy, Mrs. John McCarthy and Mrs. M. Lomonse of Grand Rapids spent Tuesday at the W. J. McGrogan home.

Mr. and Mr. Wm. Barney and children of Grand Rapids were guests at the home of Mrs. Barney's sister, Mrs. M. Brooks, on Christmas day.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo Hatton and children of Grand Rapids were the guests of Mrs. Hatton's parents, Mr. and Mr. Jas. Withers, on Christmas day.

Mr. and Mrs. Archie Chounard, Mr. Chas. Hirsch and daughter of Grand Rapids visited at the James Withers home on Christmas day.

The two months old baby of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Zirbel, who reside in the town of Port Edwards, passed away on Thursday with bronchopneumonia. The many acquaintances of the bereaved parents sympathize with them in their loss of the little one.

For either acute or chronic kidney disorders, for annoying and painful urinary irregularities take Foley Kidney Pills. An honest and effective medicine for kidney and bladder disorders. Johnson & Hill Co. and J. E. Daly.

ALTDORF

Jos. Andrew, Frank Sweet, J. A. Brussell and F. W. Jones were among the farmers from around here who attended the Farmers' Institute at Pittsville Wednesday.

The Christmas entertainment given at the schoolhouse Friday evening by the scholars, assisted by outside talent, was the best we ever had.

Mr. Gould is spending his Christmas vacation at his home in Nekoosa. School begins again Monday, Jan. 2, 1911.

Lillian Scheurer is quite sick with diphtheria.

We understand that Miss Maude Searls intends to be a candidate for county superintendent this spring. As she has proven herself a very successful teacher and is both a high and normal school graduate she ought to give the gentlemen candidates a "run for their lives," and if elected put the schools of Wood County in the first rank.

As we have received a good many inquiries in regard to the relative merits of Wisconsin No. 8 and Golden Glow corn we will state that Prof. R. A. Moore of Madison says "the Golden Glow corn is a heavier yielder than the No. 8 but as a rule is a few days later."

F. Fritche is getting out rock for a new barn which he intends to build next summer.

The Seneca, Sigel and Rudolph Mutual Fire Insurance Co. will hold its annual meeting at Vesper, next Tuesday, Jan. 3, 1911. The meeting will begin promptly at 9 a. m.

It is amusing to see how the papers have commented upon the $10,000,000 dividend declared by Sears, Roebuck & Co. and how they haven't given things away after all. By trying to "slap" Sears, Roebuck & Co. it seems as though they hit the retailers harder than ever for if Sears, Roebuck & Co. are making such a great profit what profit must the retailers make who charge nearly double for much of what they sell?

The tax roll of the town of Seneca is now in the hands of treasurer J. F. Andrew for collection. The taxes are about the same as last year, though the state and county taxes are somewhat higher, which means that the town tax is a little lower.

FOLEY KIDNEY PILLS

Are tonic in action, quick in results. A special medicine for all kidney and bladder disorders. Mary C. Abbott, Wolfeboro, N. H., says: "I was afflicted with a bad case of rheumatism due to uric acid that my kidneys failed to clear out of my blood. I was so lame in my feet, joints, and back that it was agony for me to step. I used Foley Kidney Pills for three days when I was able to get up and move about and the pains were all gone. This great change in condition I owe to Foley Kidney Pills and recommend them to any one suffering as I have." Johnson & Hill Co. and J. E. Daly.

RUDOLPH

Mr. and Mrs. Peter Kommenaker Sr. and little daughter Pollie were in your city on Wednesday doing some shopping.

Mr. and Mrs Glen Foss of Tomahawk were visitors at the Frank Whitman home during the holidays.

Mr. and Mrs. James Case entertained a number of neighbors and relatives at their home on New Years eve.

A party of people from Grand Rapids drove out to the Paul Zimmerman home on New Years day. A very pleasant time is reported by those who were there.

The Foolish Question.

Absent-Minded Professor (meeting a friend unexpectedly on a mountain peak—Hello! Did you climb up from below?—Fliegende Blatter.

PITTSVILLE.

(From the Record.)

The Pacific Coast Milk Condensing Company, who through their agents, have been in communication with business men of the city for the past three weeks, regard the establishing of a condensing plant here, have practically withdrawn from the field giving as their reasons that the country is not properly established for the amount of milk which they would expect.

A. E. Bennett and wife, Clarence, Maude Searls of near Cranmoor, were in the city yesterday in the interests of the candidacy of Miss Searls for county superintendent of schools

Geo. Preston leaves today for Grand Rapids. Tomorrow he returns with teams to carry his household goods to Grand Rapids at which place they will be loaded into a car with some other material of his brother, Sol. Preston, the whole to be shipped to parts in Alberta, Canada.

This office is in receipt of a communication from Mrs. Clara Huckins, Camden, Washington, who states that she is back in the school room and that it seems good. The weather is mild and the roads muddy out there. She says the only objection to the country is that it is so far from Wisconsin.

C. C. Hayward of Grand Rapids was in the city the latter part of last and the first of this week in the interest of the Fraternal Reserve Association. He is getting up a class for January and the local lodge has held open the charter for this purpose We understand he is meeting with good success.

Pittsville is getting to be metropolitan. R. E. Patrick and George McCoy have bought roller skates and will start a rink in McLaughlin's hall. The outfit is supposed to be here this week and skating will commence as soon as it does.

REMINGTON

A Christmas entertainment was given to the school children at the school house in District No. 2 on Friday evening by the teacher, Miss Keenan. The children spoke their parts well and much credit is due to the teacher for her careful training.

Mrs. A. Hass spent Christmas with her daughter, Mrs. Robt. Sanger at Grand Rapids.

C. F. Clark was married the latter part of November to a lady from Fond du Lac. His numerous friends here wish him a long and happy wedded life.

August and Fred Rutz and a gentleman friend from Milwaukee are guests at the Rutz home this week.

Miss Agnes Keenan departed for her home at Dexterville on Saturday where she will spend a two weeks vacation.

Carl Sanger has gone to Grand Rapids to spend the holidays with relatives.

VESPER.

The fixtures for the bank arrived last week and are being placed. The building is nearly completed. Mr. Scott is laying the tile floor.

The New Years ball in the opera house last Saturday evening was a complete success both financially and socially.

Captain Wm. Carter and wife of Detroit, Mich., are visiting their daughter, Mrs. H. Rudo.

Messrs. Dave Woodruff and Amil Staven made a flying trip on business to Almond last Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Stahl, who have been visiting at the Henry Gaulke home, returned to their home in Milwaukee last Monday.

Misses Anna Charmley and Florence Ray of Grand Rapids visited at the Moore home Sunday.

Lorel Reiten of Dakota visited here during the holidays.

Henry Hessler, who has been visiting relatives and friends here during the holidays, returned to Clinton last Monday where he is employed by his brother-in-law, Otto Gentz as a farm hand.

The Vesper Brick and Tile Co. are building a solid brick barn.

A RELIABLE COUGH MEDICINE

Is a valuable family friend. Foley's Honey and Tar fulfills this condition exactly. Mrs. Charles Kline, N. 8th St., Easton, Pa., states: "Several members of my family have been cured of bad coughs and colds by the use of Foley's Honey and Tar and I am never without a bottle in the house. It soothes and relieves the irritation in the throat and loosens up the cold. I have always found it a reliable cough cure." Johnson & Hill Co. and J. E. Daly.

NEEDFUL KNOWLEDGE

Grand Rapids People Should Learn to Detect the Approach of Kidney Disease.

—The symptoms of kidney trouble are so unmistakable that they leave no ground for doubt. Sick kidneys excrete a thick, cloudy, offensive urine, full of sediment, irregular of passage or attended by a sensation of scalding. The back aches constantly, headaches and dizzy spells may occur and the victim is often weighed down by a feeling of languor and fatigue. Neglect these warnings and there is danger of dropsy, Bright's disease, or diabetes. Any one of these symptoms is warning enough to begin treating the kidneys at once. Delay often proves fatal.

You can use no better remedy than Doan's Kidney Pills. Here's a Grand Rapids proof:

H. J. Giese, Eighth St. S., Grand Rapids, Wis., says: "My experience with Doan's Kidney Pills has been so satisfactory that I can highly recommend them. My back was weak and my kidneys did not do their work properly. Nothing helped me until I took Doan's Kidney Pills. I am grateful to this remedy for restoring me to good health."

For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, New York, sole agents for the United States.

Remember the name—Doan's—and take no other.

At the bottom of it.

"What started him on the road to success?" "Well, I'm not sure; but I think his parents had something to do with it in not bringing him up from babyhood in the idea that he was one of the marvels of the age."

State Auto Dealers Organize.

The contemplated organization of the Automobile dealers of the state will be made a reality in Milwaukee during the week of the Auto Show in the Auditorium. M. C. Moore, president of the Wisconsin State Automobile Association has called a meeting of all dealers, agents and distributors of automobiles to be held in Milwaukee, January 18th. At this meeting the dealers will undoubtedly form a permanent organization for mutual benefit and for the direct purpose of eliminating many of the present undesirable practices. Every agent, dealer and distributor in Wisconsin is invited to attend the show.

Death Rate Among Armies.

The average annual death rate among the armies of the world is nine in every 1,000.

BUSINESS LETTERS.

Write to a Man Just as You Would Talk to Him at Your Desk.

Business letter writing is no longer merely "correspondence," but "literature," and the correspondent who formerly wasted his precious breath on such inanities as "Yours received and contents duly noted" is now relegated to the "old school" class, and unless he is willing to adopt the new rules of letter writing he is likely to change not only his position, but find it necessary to change his vocation as well.

The up to date business man does not waste time indulging in the preliminaries of "I beg to acknowledge receipt" or "In reply would say," but goes straight to the subject at issue firmly, without frills, even eliminating the time worn advice, "Awaiting your early reply," and closing without the absurdity of "Begging to remain."

"Write to a man exactly as you would talk to him if he were sitting at your desk," is the maxim of one of the best authorities on letter writing in Chicago. By eliminating useless phrases having no bearing on the subject the business man not only saves his own time in dictating, but that of his stenographer in transcribing the notes. By the old method of letter writing the opening and closing of letters contained almost five lines of useless "form" matter which would average on 100 letters just 500 lines of superfluous effort.—Chicago Tribune.

THE CRESCENT.

Legend of Its Adoption as an Emblem by the Turks.

The crescent has been known since time out of memory. In ancient mythology it decorated the foreheads of Diana and of Astarte, the Syrian Venus. In the days of Rome's greatest glory the ladies wore it as an ornament in their hair.

Since the foundation of Constantinople, the ancient Byzantium, it has been the emblem of the city and as such adorns its walls and public buildings, besides being stamped on its coins and postage. The legend which accounts for its universal adoption in Turkey, and Constantinople in particular, is as follows:

Philip of Macedon laid siege to the city in the year 340 B. C. He chose a night of unusual darkness for the proposed assault, but was foiled by the moon suddenly breaking from behind a cloud. In commemoration of this providential deliverance the crescent was adopted as the symbol of the city. The Mohammedan sultans were slow to assume this emblem until some one mentioned that it was the symbol of increasing greatness, power changing as rapidly as the phases of the moon. —Westminster Gazette.

Federal Homestead Laws.

The federal homestead laws begin with the act of 1862, now a part of the United States revised statutes. Their policy is to give portions of the public lands to those who will settle, cultivate and make permanent homes upon them. Any person who is the head of a family or who is twenty-one years of age and is a citizen of the United States or who has filed his declaration of intention to become such may acquire a tract of unappropriated public land, not exceeding 160 acres, on condition of settlement, cultivation and continuous occupancy as a home by him for the period of five years and the payment of certain moderate fees. It is expressly declared that no lands acquired under this statute shall in any event become liable to any debt contracted prior to the issuing of the patent therefor by the government to the settler.—New York American.

Cheap Family History.

Even in political defeat there are compensations. A Washington heights man who aspired to office tells of one that he discovered.

"Must have cost you a pile of money to run, didn't it?" a friend asked.

"About $1,600, but still I came out $400 ahead."

"How?" said the friend.

"On genealogical research. My wife has a society bee in her bonnet and had about agreed to pay a man $2,000 to look up my family history, but when I became a candidate my opponents did that for me and saved us the money."—New York Times.

Eight Lions.

There are eight lions known the world over—the lion of St. Mark's in Venice, the four lions at the base of the Nelson monument in Trafalgar square, the lion of Waterloo, the lion of Lucerne and the lion of Chaeronea. Ruskin in his "Stones of Venice" said that the lion of St. Mark's was the one lion the fierce expression of which no artist had ever been able to reproduce. The beast of bronze has the distinction also of wearing a pair of wings.—London Graphic.

Why He Left.

Long—Why did you leave the place where you formerly boarded?

Short—Because the landlady had too much curiosity.

Long—In what direction?

Short—Oh, she was continuously asking me when I was going to pay my board bill.—Chicago News.

The Next Question.

"Dora's invited to a swell party," said the mother.

"How much will the gown cost?" asked the father, who knew what was coming.—Detroit Free Press.

Not a Freshman.

Caller—I didn't know your son was at college. Is this his freshman year?

Mrs. Bunderby—Oh, no, indeed! He's a sycamore.—Boston Transcript.

Uncle Ezra Says:

"To find out someone's past is sometimes past findin' out."—Boston Herald.

Just a Good Broad Hint.

A county superintendent in a village not far from here asked every teacher at the county institute who took their local or county paper, to hold up their hand, and only six responded out of 200. He expressed a great surprise and said: "You don't spend a dollar a year with those papers, yet you expect them to print free notices of all institutes, insert in their columns long programs, expect them to advertise you, thus assisting you to climb the ladder to better positions and better salaries, without a cent in return.—Necedah Republican.

Real Wealth.

Gunner—They say since Coggwood bought his new automobile he has run into wealth. Guyer—Yes, he ran into a 400-pound hog the other day.

The Value of Silence.

By keeping quiet a man can frequently get credit for knowing a lot of things that have never entered into his philosophy.

IDOLATRY IN MEXICO.

The Natives Still Sacrifice Animals to Their Favorite Gods.

It may not be as apparent, but as a matter of fact idolatry has a strong a hold on the natives of the Mexican hot lands as when Cortes and his soldiers marched through them on their way to Honduras 400 years ago.

In the state of Oaxaca, in which is Tehuantepec, there is near every village some secluded spot—be it a cave, the top of a mountain or a forest encircled pool—whither the people clandestinely repair in order to make sacrifices to their gods. The favorite sacrifice is a goat, a turkey or other fowl, the head of which is cut off and buried, while the soil and the other offerings, consisting of dishes of food and a gourd filled with an intoxicating drink, are sprinkled with the blood. The place where these sacrifices are made determines their effect. If a Tehuana bears a grudge against a neighbor he will bury the head of a chicken or the bones of a dog at dead of night outside of his victim's house, though, on the other hand, if the ceremony is performed within it can bring nothing but good luck.

The natives of the isthmus firmly believe that every child at birth becomes intimately connected with some beast of the jungle, and the grownup man will never hurt that particular kind of animal. If the animal dies, the child dies too. The question is to determine just what kind of an animal it is, and in order to reassure himself the father sprinkles ashes or dust on the ground outside the house at the child's birth and watches for a spoor.—Everybody's Magazine.

TORRICELLI'S VACUUM.

Experiment That Led to the Invention of the Barometer.

The barometer was invented by Torricelli, a pupil of Galilei, in 1643. In attempting to pump water from a very deep well near Florence he found that in spite of all his efforts the liquid would not rise higher in the pump stock than thirty-two feet. This set the young scientist to thinking, and as he could not account for the phenomenon in any other way he was not slow in attributing it to atmospheric pressure. He argued that water would rise in a vacuum only to such a height as would render the downward pressure or weight of the column of water just equal to the atmospheric pressure and, further, that should a heavier fluid be used the height of the column could be much reduced. To prove this he selected a glass tube four feet long and after sealing one end filled it with mercury and then inverted it in a basin containing a quantity of the same peculiar liquid. The column in the tube quickly fell to a height of nearly thirty inches above the mercury in the basin, leaving in the top of the tube a vacuum which is the most perfect that has ever been obtained and which is to this day called the Torricelli vacuum in honor of its discoverer. The name of the instrument means "air measure," and its fundamental principles cannot be better illustrated than by the above described experiment.

Good Hunting.

It was at St. Andrews, in Scotland, the home of golf, where the links stretch away over the moors by the sea, and dear, quiet Aunt Mary had gone up from London to visit a golfing family of nephews and nieces. At tea the first afternoon some one managed to stop talking golf long enough to ask, "Well, Aunt Mary, and how did you spend the morning?"

"Oh, I enjoyed myself immensely, my dear. I went for a walk on the moor.

"A good many people seemed to be about, and some of them called out to me in a most eccentric manner, but I didn't take any notice of them. And, oh, my dear, I found such a number of curious little round things! I brought them home to ask you what they are."

Hereupon Aunt Mary opened her workbag and produced twenty-four golf balls.

Surveying Land.

The art of land surveying owes its origin to the fact that the Egyptians were unable to keep permanent monuments on land which was overflowed every year by the Nile. Under such circumstances it became necessary to have some means of reidentifying the various pieces of land. The instruments and mathematical methods of astronomy, with suitable modifications, were used by the Egyptians for land surveying.

An Unsatisfactory Method.

"Been walking the floor because of your debts, eh?" said the sympathetic friend.

"Yes," replied the improvident person.

"Any results?"

"Not worth mentioning. I walked till I wore out the carpet and had to go further in debt for a new one."—Washington Star.

A Sure Method.

Landlord—Here, now, you needn't be afraid you will oversleep. And if the alarm clock should by any chance fail to awaken you just give the little hammer a poke with your finger, then she'll go off.—Heitere Welt.

Settled Out of Court.

Maud—Are you going to prosecute that horrid Jack Dare for stealing a kiss? Ethel—No; the property has been returned.—Boston Transcript.

Do not praise the fairness of the day till evening.—Solon.

WASH THAT ITCH AWAY.

It is said that there are certain springs in Europe that give relief and cure to Eczema and other skin diseases. If you knew that by washing in these waters you could be relieved from that awful itch, wouldn't you make every effort to take a trip to Europe at once? Would you not be willing to spend your last cent to find the cure?

But you need not leave home for these distant springs. Relief is right here in your own home town!

A simple wash of Oil of Wintergreen hymol and other ingredients as compounded only in D D D. Prescription will bring instant relief to that terrible burning itch, and leave the skin as smooth and healthy as that of a child.

If you have not already tried it, get at least a 25 cent bottle today. We assure you of instant relief. J. E. Daly.

Revised Version.

A schoolboy was asked to write "In his own words" the story of the prodigal son. He wrote: "He wasted his substance in righteous living, and when he came back his father killed for him the fat-headed calf."

Foley's Kidney Remedy—An Appreciation.

L. McConnell, Catherine St., Elmira, N. Y., writes: "I wish to express my appreciation of the great good I derived from Foley's Kidney Remedy, which I used for a bad case of kidney trouble. Five bottles did the work most effectively and proved to me beyond doubt it is the most reliable kidney medicine I have ever taken." Johnson & Hill Co. and J. E. Daly.

ADVERTISED LETTERS

Ladies. Cook, Mrs. L. N., card; Hicks, Mrs. Clara; Hill, Miss R. E., card; Mahinburt, Miss Louise, card; Putney, Mrs. G.; Robinson, Miss Viva M.; Rowley, Mrs. Lillian, card; Stratton, Mrs. C., card; Swanson, Miss Tressa; Taylor, Mrs. G. R.; Wojczak, Sophia, 2 cards.

Gentlemen. Desbicky, Jake, card; Gaulke, August; Hollatz Bros., card; Jones, Fred, card; Larson, Elmer, card, Mann, W. J., card; Nachfolger, Christian Ehlert, foreign letter; Orlik Rev. L. L., 2 letters; Rolde, Mr. and Mrs. Walter, card; Seitz, John A.; Werheim, George Jr.; Yetter, Chas., card.

Ladies. Bath, Mrs. Lina, card; Billings, Miss Hazel, card; Hicks, Mrs. Clara; Holter, Mrs. C., card; Laramie, Mrs. Luella; Penny, Mrs A. J., card; Rogers, Miss, May, card.

Gentlemen. Hoeffel, P. J., card; Kelly, L. B.; Lowe, Harry, card; Webb, Jeff B.; Welch, Jack; Wrede, Wm., 2 letters.

At Commons.

Sore Stude—"See here! I found a collar button in my soup!" Head Waiter (soothingly)—"That's all right, sir. I'll have it put on your term bill."—Yale Record.

The Modern Novel.

And they were NOT married and thus lived happily forever after.—Life

Ladies! Save Money and Keep in Style by Reading McCall's Magazine and Using McCall Patterns



McCall's Magazine will help you dress stylishly at a trifling expense by keeping you posted on the latest fashions in clothes and hats. It has New Fashion Designs in each issue, valuable information on all home and personal matters, [illegible] 50c a year. Latest [illegible] a 15 cent [illegible] sent to [illegible] for free [illegible]

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The ruddy good nature manifest in those who indulge in an occasional good glass of beer, like ***Grand Rapids Beer,*** is proverbial. They are good natured because they have gained strength, health and vigor from its use. In striking contrast are the pessimistic coffee or tea drinkers and the optimistic beer drinker.

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Eternity.

Only by walking hand in hand with nature is it possible to discharge the mind of the contract of belief that time is now and eternity tomorrow. Eternity is today.—Jeffries.

The Observing Ones.

Some people can tell more happenings of a week end visit than others can of a world-encircling trip.—Washington Post.

Woman's Way.

Every woman who moves claims that she cleaned the house she left, and then had to clean the house she moved into.—Atchison Globe.

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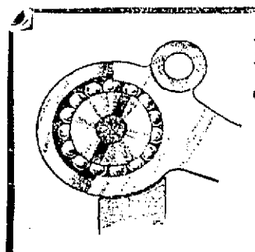
by depositing part of your earnings each month in our SAVINGS DEPARTMENT, where it will earn 3 percent interest compounded twice a year. You can do this while waiting for a raise in salary. When it comes you can then save the raise.

On all deposits made in our Savings Department on or before January 12th, interest will be credited from January 1st.

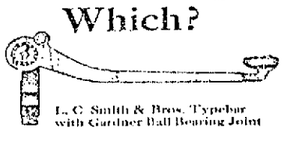
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Grand Rapids, Wisconsin

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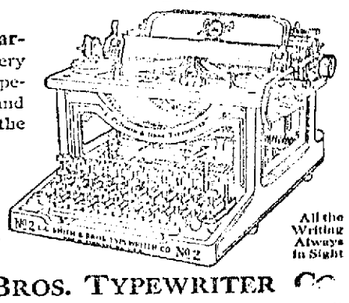
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They give June Weather during Winter Months. Are Economical in Fuel Are Easily Managed. Thousands are in use all over the U. S. giving best satisfaction. Install these popular heaters if Comfort is wanted.

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For sale by Centralia Hardware Co.

HYGIENIC SHOES FOR WOMEN



Treadeasy shoes for women are made on scientifically hygienic principles. They have rubber heels that take all jar off the spine—not just a lift but a full heel made from new rubber—and cork cushion insoles, with an additional layer of cork and rubber between the insole and outsole making them practically damp-proof. Treadeasys are always $3.50 the pair.



Sold by I. Zimmerman

LOCAL ITEMS.

Miss Ada Fox of Rudolph was in the city on Wednesday shopping.

Arthur Podawiltz transacted business in Chicago several days the past week

Otto Schubert of Marshfield spent Tuesday in the city visiting with friends.

—If you want to buy hub wood call up the F. MacKinnon Mfg. Co., they have a nice lot of it on hand.

Mr. and Mrs. August Passer of Arpin were in the city on Tuesday shopping.

Matt Schlig has been confined to his home the past week with an attack of pneumonia.

Clove McNerland of Rice Lake was a guest at the Jos. Wheir home over New Years.

Mr. and Mrs. Jos. Reimer spent New Years at Rudolph visiting at the Reimer home.

Miss Emma Noetzel of Milwaukee spent Christmas with her parents Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Noetzel.

Mrs. W. O. Blanchar returned on Thursday from a months visit with relatives in the east.

Ferdinand Witheim, who is employed at Ladysmith is spending the week at home visiting his wife.

F. J. Garb of the town of Carson, Portage County, was among the business callers at the Tribune office on Saturday.

Miss Evelyn Knoeller of Dancy spent several days the past week visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. John Farrish.

Ernest Leloff and Otto Fahl of the south side visited with friends in Stevens Point and Marshfield several days last week.

Thos. Green of the town of Sigel departed on Tuesday for Ontonagon, Mich., where he will be employed in a saw mill.

—Hub wood, sound as a dollar for sale by the F. MacKinnon Mfg. Co. Call at the office or telephone

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Kusserow and daughter of New London spent the holidays with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Noetzel.

Hon. C. R. Goldsworthy and John Murgatroyd of Vesper, were in the city on business Friday. This office acknowledges a pleasant call.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Sheehan of Milwaukee, who had been visiting with Mrs. Sheehan's relatives, returned to their home on Thursday.

George Delap, foreman at the Marshfield News office, spent Saturday in the city visiting at the home of his sister, Mrs. Chas. Margeson.

Miss Gwen Juro, who has been employed as stenographer in the law office of Geo. L. Williams, left on Tuesday for Wenatchee, Washington, where she has accepted a similar position.

Dr. W. O. Blanchar and wife who have been in charge of the Riverview hospital for several years, have severed their connections with that institution and moved into rooms in the John Daly Block, on Saturday. Miss Hewitt is at present in charge of the hospital.

—FOR RENT—A small house opposite G. M. Hill residence. C. E. Boles.

We see by a dispatch from New York that the bathtub trust is busted. Any of our readers who have been kept from taking a bath for years past on account of the rapacity of the bathtub trust, may chirk up for bathtubs may be down to such a point that even the poorest of us may be able to take a bath occasionally.

Jos. Andrew of the town of Seneca was a pleasant caller at the Tribune office on Saturday. Mr. Andrew and F. W. Jones of the same town were among those that attended the farmers institute recently held at Pittsville, and they report a very interesting and instructive session. These gentlemen intend to circulate a petition and have an institute held in this city or vicinity next year.

—WANTED—Second hand spring cutter. Albert Flick, R. D. No 2. 3t pd.

Another candidate for the office of county superintendent of schools has appeared on the scene during the past week in the person of Miss Maude Searls, daughter of Andrew Searls of the town of Grunmoor. Miss Searls is well fitted for the position which she seeks, and if elected will no doubt be equal to the occasion. This is the first time in the history of Wood County when a woman has run for an office.

Railway mail clerks are happy over orders issued by Postmaster General Hitchcock, which call for all steel cars for the mail equipment, the same to be in service by the first of next July. Safe cars to work in are what the mail clerks have been campaigning for for some time past. No wooden mail cars operated in front of a steel car or that do not come up to certain sets of rigid specifications will be paid for by the United States government after next July 1, according to orders received by officials of northwestern railroads.

Alois Huser of the town of Seneca was a pleasant caller at the Tribune office on Saturday. Mr. Huser the day before closed a deal with James K. P. Hiles of Dexterville by which Mr. Huser became the owner of 120 acres of land lying west of his place, which was formerly the property of the Hiles Company. The land is rather low and will be used for hay until at some later date when it is drained. Mr. Huser also has charge of all the lands belonging to the Hiles Company lying east of the Hemlock Creek.

Prunes! Prunes!

—The prune is one of the healthiest foods man has to eat. A good sized dish of stewed prunes for supper will drive away a great many ills. The finest lot to select from you will find at 8 and 10c per pound at Johnson & Hill Co., Grocery Department.

Definition.

Love.—An institution for the blind! —Puck.

Mrs. Henry Wagner spent several days in Finley last week visiting with friends.

Ben Frank of Chicago is a guest at the Joseph Mascha home in the town of Rudolph.

Mr. and Mrs. A. F. Wood spent a week at Janesville where they were visiting with relatives.

Mrs. E. F. Musch of the town of Rudolph was a pleasant caller at the Tribune office on Tuesday.

Andrew Johnson of the town of Carson was among the callers at the Tribune office on Saturday.

Paul Hanson of the town of Saratoga, was a pleasant caller at the Tribune office on Saturday.

A. C. Berard of Waukesha spent Sunday in the city visiting with his mother and other relatives.

—If you want to buy hub wood call up the F. MacKinnon Mfg. Co., they have a nice lot of it on hand.

Edward Smith, tinner at the Centralia Hardware Co's. store, spent the past week with his parents in Berlin.

Mrs. Carson Burt of Nekoosa was in the city on Thursday visiting at the home of her father, Frank Stahl.

Mrs. Frank Brockhausen and daughter returned on Sunday from a weeks visit with relatives in Milwaukee.

Mr. and Mrs. George Moulton spent New Years Day visiting at the E. J. Fuller home in the town of Rudolph.

Jos. Cohen departed on Sunday for Merrill where he will spend a week taking inventory in their big store at that place.

Mr. and Mrs. T. E. Mullen and son Howard spent several days the past week visiting with relatives in Green Bay.

W. J. Mann of Arpin, was in the city on Friday on his way to Wauksha where he will spend a week visiting with his daughters.

H. E. Frisby of Pine River spent several days in this city the past week visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Archie McMillan.

—We have a nice lot of hub wood on hand which we will deliver to any part of the city. Telephone the F. MacKinnon Mfg. Co.

The Owls held their annual ball at the Eagles hall on Thursday night of last week. The hall was crowded and all report having had a fine time.

Miss Inez Reichel, who had been visiting her parents during the holidays, left on Monday for Milwaukee to resume her studies in the Normal school.

Al Otto, who has charge of the electrical equipment at the Watab paper mill at Sartell, spent several days in the city last week visiting his family.

Leonard Voyer of Junction City, who is now attending the University at Madison, visited with relatives and friends about town several days the past week.

Mr. and Mrs. Saul Preston departed today for their home in Buckhorn, Alberta, Canada, after spending a month in the city visiting with relatives and friends.

T. C. Thompson returned to Glidden today where he is employed in the logging camp of Carl Omholt, after spending a week at home visiting with his family.

Miss Helen Connor of Marshfield spent several days in the city last week the guest of Miss Inez Witter. W. D. Connor of Marshfield was also in the city on Monday.

—Hub wood, sound as a dollar, for sale by the F. MacKinnon Mfg. Co. Call at the office or telephone.

Clarence Klopf of Neillsville, who was manager of the Johnson & Hill dry goods department for some time, spent a couple of days in the city the past week. Mr. Klopf is now traveling for a shoe house

Mr. and Mrs. Louis Akey, Mr. and Mrs. John Weyers of this city, Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Karnitz of Almond and Miss Tessie Yetter of Grandon spent spent New Years day at the John Akey home in Rudolph.

Emil Cady, who is a student at the University of Wisconsin, where he is in the second year of the law course, was in the city for several days the past week visiting his numerous friends about town.

Joseph Varney of Vesper was a pleasant caller at the Tribune office on Thursday while in the city on business. Mr. Varney will be a candidate for the office of county superintendent of schools at the coming spring election.

Emil Leloff, who is now located at Cloquet, Minn., spent the past week in this locality visiting with his relatives and friends. Mr. Leloff is working in the paper mill at Cloquet, where he is employed as extra machine tender.

—We have a nice lot of hub wood on hand which we will deliver to any part of the city. Telephone the F. MacKinnon Mfg. Co.

Mercury stood all the way from twenty to twenty-five degrees below zero on Tuesday morning, according to the reliability of the thermometer. The heavy snow of Sunday has added eight or ten inches of the beautiful to what was already on the ground and winter seems to promise all that is generally expected of it in Wisconsin.

The Tribune acknowledges the receipt of a copy of the Edgar News, which is being published at Edgar, Marathon county by Earl B. Crawford, son of Dr. Crawford, who formerly resided here. The paper is a six column quarto and is gotten up very nicely and it looks very much as if Mr. Crawford would make a success of the business.

Tax Collecting Time.

—On and after Tuesday, Jan. 3d, I will be in my office in the library building on the east side prepared to take taxes. Sam Church,
City Treasurer.

A Tired Reformer.

We know so many things that should be done that we no longer hope to see them accomplished during our lifetime.—Atchison Globe.

Miss Angelle Boorman of Madison is a guest of Miss Mae Johnson this week.

Atty. Chas. E. Briere has moved into his offices over the Wood County Bank and is now nicely settled, and would be pleased to meet any of his old friends in his new location.

Michael Griffin moved his household goods to Marshfield the fore part of the week and will take charge of the Thomas House in that city. During their two years stay in this city Mr. and Mrs. Griffin have made many friends who will be sorry that they have left us.

LOOK FOR THE BEE HIVE

On the package when you buy Foley's Honey and Tar for coughs and colds. None genuine without the Bee Hive. Remember the name Foley's Honey Tar and reject any substitute. Jo n & Hill Co. and J. E. Daly.

By Way of Variety.

"What will you do when you get too old for your monologue, Jimfries?" "I guess I'll go on the stage with a prize fight."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

The Brooch

By DONALD MACKNIGHT

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During the war between King Charles I. and his parliament two English families, the Vincents and the Travers, were living on adjacent estates. Young Egbert Travers and Angela Vincent played together as children; then when the young Cavaliers were leaving their homes to support the king and Egbert marched to the war the parting made them sensible of the fact that they were lovers. Over the hedge that separated the two estates they plighted their troth, and the young lover dashed away thinking of the day when, the Puritans having been made to know their place and the authority of the king having been fully re-established, he would return to take up the pleasant life he had thus far led, made far happier by his union with Angela.

But, as under the struggle of 1861 to 1865 in America, there lay, unrecognized at the time, the principle of civil liberty, so under that in England there was a principle of constitutional government. Travers was fighting for the king as an uncontrolled power, while his enemies were fighting for the king as he is today—a mere representative head of the government. The latter cause triumphed, the king was beheaded, and those who supported him, many of them deprived of their estates, found themselves without the means of subsistence.

Sir Edward Vincent, who espoused the parliamentary cause, had fallen at the battle of Marston Moor, and his wife had died during the struggle, leaving the Lady Angela an orphan. The Travers estate was confiscated, and Egbert Travers, instead of returning to his home, as he had anticipated when he set out to fight for the king, found himself penniless and without a roof over his head. An aunt of Angela's had taken what funds she could get together and gone to Holland. Angela decided to join this her only relative and remain with her till England became more settled under the sway of the parliament and the protectorate of Oliver Cromwell.

One evening when traveling toward the coast Angela heard a shot, the coach came to a stop, and a man on horseback appeared at the window, thrusting in one of those cumbersome implements with a flintlock which in those days they considered a pistol. A yellow strip of cloud reflecting the light of the setting sun shone on the man's face, while the features of the lady were concealed from him.

"I'll trouble you for your purse," he said.

The lady handed him a silk purse well filled.

"And now your jewels."

She removed a brooch from her throat and gave him that too. This seemed to satisfy him, and he told the coachman to drive on, but immediately stopped him to ask:

"Are you for the king or the parliament?"

"My father died for the parliament; my betrothed fought for the king!"

The highwayman straightway thrust his hand into his pocket, took out the purse and tossed it back into the carriage.

"It's only the cursed Roundheads," he said, "whom we force to give us food while we wait for the return of King Charlie."

He was feeling for the brooch when she stopped him.

"Keep it," she said, "for a remembrance. If I mistake not, you are one of those young men who, having lost your possessions in defense of the king, have taken to the road. The day may come when we shall meet again. If so, the brooch may be a means of recognition."

The highwayman lifted his hat, thanked the lady for her gift and signified to the coachman that he might drive on.

* * * * * * * *

King Charles II. was entering London amid great rejoicings. A carriage was standing by the curb in the street where the royal procession must pass. When the king had gone by a young man in the cavalcade, seeing a face in the carriage, reined in, crying:

"Angela!"

"The last time you were at my carriage window it was for a very different purpose," she replied.

"What mean you, sweetheart?"

"Sweetheart, indeed! You robbed me!"

"What, of your heart?"

"Of my heart, forsooth! Of my purse."

The young man looked confused. "We must needs do something after Naseby," he said, hanging his head, "but I surely never robbed you, Angela."

"You have a brooch a lady gave you?"

"A brooch! Yes, I have a brooch."

"I gave it to you, saying that some day it might be a means of recognition."

His face turned scarlet. The girl clapped her hands in great glee.

"Come," she said, "mayhap you have been wearing it next your heart, thinking it to be the gift of some fair dame other than your betrothed."

"Indeed I have kept it near my heart!" he admitted. "Here it is." And he produced it.

The estates of these young people came again into their possession. Among the descendants of Egbert and Angela is the brooch of which Angela was robbed.

REVERSING AN ADAGE

By HARVEY DALTON

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Force is the basis of everything. Force keeps us moving—indeed, alive. And, strange to say, force is the basis of Christianity. Perhaps what I mean will be plainer when I have told my story.

I had been a clergyman of the Second Presbyterian church in our town for several years when I began to be a doubter. I first doubted the miracles. That's the way all skeptics begin, and they think that if the miracles were out of the way they could believe all the rest. It was hard to get up in the pulpit every Sunday and preach what I didn't believe myself. Finally I applied for a leave on the usual clergyman's ground—a bad throat—and went on a sea voyage.

The ship I sailed in was a tramp. I was told that they had had fine weather for three months. Some of them said they'd be glad to see a hurricane, they had got so tired of sunshine and light breezes. But the day after I got aboard the weather changed, and, sure enough, the hurricane they wanted broke on us furiously. We were three days fighting seas set going by wind traveling at the rate of a hundred miles an hour. We had everything battened down, but the waves pounded out the glass over the cabins and so much water poured into the hold that all hands—passengers and all—were called upon to man the pumps.

During all this never did a sailor pass me but he scowled at me, and occasionally they would gather in knots, talking and shooting malignant glances at me. I didn't know what it meant, and before I found out the wind died down. But it came up again, and we went through three more days of much the same kind of weather. When this second storm was over I was standing on the deck one afternoon looking at a rainbow which seemed to me a bow of promise when a number of sailors headed by an old salt with rings in his ears came up to me, and the old fellow said:

"Parson, we've come to the conclusion that you're bringing these storms on us, and we don't want no more of 'em. We're goin' to pitch you overboard."

Seeing a capstan bar near me, I seized it to use as a means of defense, but a man behind me was too quick for me, and I was held in a titanic grip. This gave the others a chance. They closed and over I went.

The men continued to look over the side of the vessel to see what became of me, especially as that place was alive with sharks, and I had scarcely struck the surface when a big fellow gave a slow flap of his tail and floated toward me. I'm a good swimmer and had no difficulty in keeping on the surface. Besides, I had hung on to the capstan bar, which was enough to float me anyway. The shark came slowly up to me, turned on its side with a view to taking me in, opened wide its scissor jaws and—

Here the turning point of my story comes in. I put one end of the capstan bar on his lower jaw, and, just as the two started to get together, I wedged the other end in just back of his teeth on his upper jaw. And there he was.

I was floating about between the two rows of teeth, hanging on to the middle of the bar. Then when I was satisfied the shark could not bite I just floated out and up to the surface.

Nothing succeeds like success. The sailors who watched what I had done threw lines down to me and hauled me up again on deck.

The first thought that came into my head was the miracle I had most doubted—that of the prophet Jonah. I saw it in a different light than ever before. Hadn't I just been through a more remarkable occurrence? And how had I escaped? By the same way as I had been tossed overboard—force. I made up my mind to stop doubting and go to work. I saw that the sailors, after my experience with the shark, were afraid of me, and I resolved to profit by their fear. I proposed thereafter to preach the gospel peaceably when I could, forcibly when I must. "Every man Jack of you," I thundered, "come aft to prayers!"

I led them to the after deck, not a man refusing to follow, and gave them half an hour's service. I established two services a day, and at every service I read them the story of the prophet Jonah, at the end asking them if any one of them disbelieved it. The first day one man said it was all a lie. I knocked him down. He got up, and I knocked him down again, and he kept getting up and I knocking him down, till at last he said, "I believe you, parson, and I reckon you're the man that lived three days in the whale's belly yourself."

Since then I have believed that force even in our calling is better than persuasion. At any rate, there are cases where persuasion won't work, but force will. And if there is any place where force will work better than persuasion it's among a ship's crew. I remained aboard that ship seven months, and I found the only way to induce the men to believe anything extraordinary was to hammer it into them. I thrashed a man into believing the story of Samson, two men for doubting the story of Joshua, making the sun stand still and every man of the crew for ridiculing the falling of the walls of Jericho at the blowing of a ram's horn.

Cranberry Meeting.

The twenty-fourth annual meeting of the Wisconsin State Cranberry Growers' Association will be held in the Council rooms in this city on Tuesday, January 10th, at 9 o'clock a. m.

It is expected that an unusually interesting meeting will be held, as there are several important subjects to be discussed.

How is Your Supply of

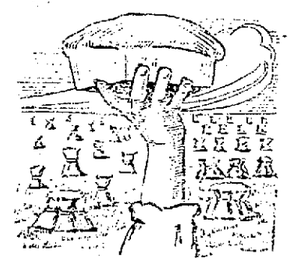
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For Medical Freedom.

The National League for Medical Freedom, less than a year old, has 155,000 members, and is growing rapidly every day. It has branch offices in fifteen states (two in California with a membership of 18,500), and new branches are being organized in other states. The Wisconsin division has a membership of 2,250, although organized less than a month.

The Wisconsin headquarters is at Suite 816 Majestic building, Milwaukee, where information regarding the League may be had free of charge. The League wants freedom in the choice of a practitioner, and is formed to oppose any legislation its members believe to be intended to abridge their rights. It is opposed to no school of medicine, members of all schools of the healing art, medical and otherwise, being in its membership.

The following well known citizens are among the members of the advisory board:

Lieut. Gov. John Strange, Menasha; E. P. Arpin, Grand Rapids; Judge George Grimm, Jefferson; P. H. Swift, William C. Stone, Watertown; Frederick Weinhagen, Herman E. Franke, Arthur N. McGeoch, George H. Smith, W. L. Kussuba, Milwaukee; A. J. Haugan, Elkhorn.

Order Limiting Time to Present Claims and Notice to Creditors.

Jan 4 Jan. 25

State of Wisconsin, Wood County, in County Court.

In the matter of the estate of Wm. F. Sydow, deceased.

Letters of administration on the estate of William F. Sydow, late of the city of Grand Rapids, in said county of Wood, deceased, having been duly granted to Hugo Sydow by this court;

It is ordered, that the time from the date hereof until and including the third day of July A. D. 1911, be and the same is hereby fixed as the time within which all creditors of the said William F. Sydow, deceased, shall present their claims for examination and allowance.

It is further ordered, that all claims and demands of all persons against the said William F. Sydow, deceased, be examined and adjusted before this Court, at its Court Room in the Court House in the city of Grand Rapids, in said County, at the regular term thereof appointed to be held on the first Tuesday of July, 1911, and all creditors are hereby notified thereof.

It is further ordered, that notice of the time and place at which said claims and demands will be examined and adjusted as aforesaid, and of the time above limited for said creditors to present their claims and demands, be given by publishing a copy of this order and notice, for four consecutive weeks, once in each week, in the Grand Rapids Tribune, a newspaper published in the County of Wood, the first publication to be within fifteen days of the date hereof.

Dated this 31st day of December, 1910.

By the Court,

Geo. L. Williams, Attorney for Administrator — W. J. Conway, County Judge

Jan. 4 Feb. 8

Sheriff's Sale on Foreclosure.

State of Wisconsin, Wood County, in Circuit Court.

Bank of Viroqua, a corporation, Plaintiff vs. J. L. Gates Land Co. a corporation and James L. Gates, Defendants

Judgment of Foreclosure and sale.

By virtue of and pusuant to a judgment of said Circuit Court, in the above entitled action, which was rendered, dated, and entered on the 6th day of December, 1909, I shall expose for sale and sell at public auction, at the front and north door of the Court House, in the city of Grand Rapids, in said county, on the 20th day of February, 1911, at the hour of 10:00 o'clock A. M., of that day, all the following described mortgaged premises, or so much thereof as may be sufficient to raise the amount due to the plaintiff for principal, interest, tax liens and costs, together with the disbursements of sale and solicitors' fees, to-wit:

The Southeast Quarter (¼) of Section numbered Thirty-one (31) and the whole of Section numbered Thirty Six (36), in Township numbered Twenty-Four (24) North, of Range numbered Two (2) East, in Wood County, State of Wisconsin.

John Schmitt, Sheriff of Wood County, Wisconsin

Harper & McMynn and D. D. Conway, Plaintiff's Attorneys.

Dec. 14 Jan. 4

Order Limiting Time to Present Claims and Notice to Creditors.

State of Wisconsin, Wood County, in County Court,

In the matter of the estate of Joel S. Williams, deceased.

Letters of administration on the estate of Joel S. Williams, late of Nasonville, in said County of Wood, deceased, having been duly granted to Chas. F. Smith, Jr., by this court;

It is ordered, that the time from the date hereof until and including the 5th day of June, A. D. 1911, be and the same is hereby fixed as the time within which all creditors of the said Joel S. Williams deceased, shall present their claims for examination and allowance.

It is further ordered, that all claims and demands of all persons against the said Joel S. Williams, deceased, be examined and adjusted before this court, at its court room in the court house in the city of Grand Rapids, in said county, at the regular term thereof appointed to be held on the first Tuesday of June, 1911, and all creditors are hereby notified thereof.

It is further ordered, that notice of the time and place at which said claims and demands will be examined and adjusted as aforesaid, and of the time above limited for said creditors to present their claims and demands, be given by publishing a copy of this order and notice, for four consecutive weeks, once in each week, in the Grand Rapids Tribune, a newspaper published in the county of Wood, the first publication to be within fifteen days of the date hereof.

Dated this 30th day of November, 1910.

By the Court,

W. J. Conway, County Judge.

Dec. 28 Jan. 11

Notice of Application for Final Settlement.

Wood County Court—In Probate.

In the Matter of the estate of Bertha Gorr, deceased.

On reading and filing the application of William Krenke, administrator of the estate of Bertha Gorr representing among other things that he has fully administered the said estate, and praying that a time and place be fixed for examining and allowing his account of his administration, and that the residue of the said estate be assigned to such persons as are by law entitled to the same;

It is Ordered, That said application be heard before this court, at a special term thereof to be held at the probate office, in the city of Grand Rapids, Wis., on the 31st day of January, 1911, at 10 o'clock A. M.

And it is Further Ordered, That notice of the time and place of examining and allowing said account and of assigning the residue of said estate, be given to all persons interested, by publication of a copy of this order, for three successive weeks, in the Grand Rapids Tribune a newspaper published in said county, before the day fixed for said hearing.

Dated this 27th day of December, 1910.

By the Court,

W. J. Conway, County Judge

Goggins, Brazeau & Briere, Attys. for estate.

Dec. 28 Jan. 11

Notice of Application for Final Settlement.

In Wood County, County Court—In Probate

In the matter of the estate of Caroline Rozell, deceased.

On reading and filing the application of F. J. Woge, administrator of the estate of Caroline Rozell, representing among other things that he has fully administered the said estate, and praying that a time and place be fixed for examining and allowing his account of his administration, and that the residue of the said estate be assigned to such persons as are by law entitled to the same.

It is ordered that said application be heard before this court, at a special term thereof to be held the probate office in the city of Grand Rapids, on the 31st day of January, 1911, at 10 o'clock a. m.

And it is further ordered, that notice of the time and place appointed for hearing said application be given to all persons interested by publishing a copy of this order for three weeks successively in the Grand Rapids Tribune, a newspaper printed in said county, previous to the time appointed for said hearing.

By the Court,

W. J. Conway, County Judge.

Goggins, Brazeau & Briere, Attys. for estate.

The ANDERSON CARRIAGE WORKS

Now is the time to bring your Cutters to the Anderson Carriage Shop to get them in proper shape for winter use

The Anderson Carriage Works

Grand Rapids, East Side

TIME IS SLIPPING AWAY



YOU CANT OPEN A BANK ACCOUNT YESTERDAY. TOMORROW NEVER COMES.



The president of the largest shoe house in the world saved part of his money when he clerked in a store. The man he worked for liked this and took him into partnership. About forty years ago he had saved Ten Thousand Dollars. To-day he is worth nearly Ten Millions. Make your own moral.

We will pay you 3 per cent interest on the money you pat in our bank and compound the interest every six months.

BANK OF GRAND RAPIDS

.... WEST SIDE



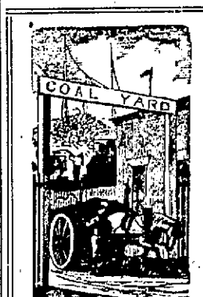
THE WEIGHT ON YOUR MIND

will be lifted if you get the habit of coming here for everything you need in the way of high-class

Building Materials

For one thing you can always be sure of the quality of what you buy. For another you can be absolutely certain you will not have to pay more than you would have to pay elsewhere

KELLOGG BROS.' LUMBER CO.



WOOD - COAL - HAY

We have a large stock of all kinds of coal—Pocahantas, Hocking Splint and Black Band.

Petroleum Coke, the finest stuff you ever burned in either stove or furnace. We handle nothing but the genuine D. L. & W. Scranton hand coal, the best coal on the market.

We have 300 cords of slabs that we are selling at $2.50 per cord. About 100 cords of 16 in. pine that we will sell at as long as it lasts at $1.50 per cord or 3 cords for $4.00. And we have all kinds of Hardwood at the right prices.

BOSSERT BROS. & COMPANY

Office Phone 416 Residence Phone 54

HOW TO SAVE FUEL!

Briefly—BUY A COLE'S HOT BLAST COAL STOVE



It cuts the fuel bill in two because it burns the gas arising frym the coal. Gas goes via the chimney in other stoves. Cole's Hot Blast really makes $3 soft coal work like $9 hard coal. Come in and see that smokeless fuel door. It does away with dust, dirt and smoke in the house.

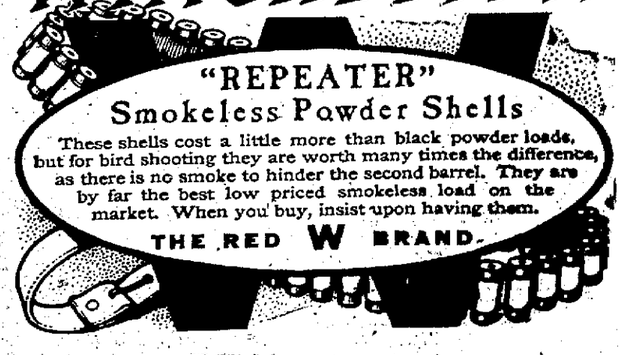
Our Cutlery has a great reputation in the neighborhood because while the price is cheap the goods are not

D. M. Huntington

... SOLE AGENT ...

East Side' -:- Near Library Building

WINCHESTER



"REPEATER"

Smokeless Powder Shells

These shells cost a little more than black powder loads, but for bird shooting they are worth many times the difference, as there is no smoke to hinder the second barrel. They are by far the best low priced smokeless load on the market. When you buy, insist upon having them.

THE RED W BRAND.

LAST FROM TOLSTOI

Says War Against Capital Punishment Needs No Forcing.

Final Article Entitled "Effective Means," and Was Written by the Count in Optina Monastery, November 11.

St. Petersburg.—From Vladimir Tschertkoff, literary agent of Count Tolstoi, the last article written by Tolstoi has been received. It is entitled "Effective Means," and was written by Tolstoi in the Optina monastery, November 11, shortly after he began his self-imposed exile from home. The article was given out by M. Tschertkoff at the express wish of Count Tolstoy for dissemination to mankind. It says:

"I am naturally anxious to do all I can against evil, which tortures the best spirits of our time.

"I think the present effective war against capital punishment does not need forcing; there is no need for an expression of indignation against its immorality, cruelty and absurdity—every sincere thinking person, everybody knowing from youth the sixth commandment, needs no explanation of its absurdity and immorality; there is no need for descriptions of the horrors of executions, as they only affect hangmen, so men will more unwillingly become executioners and governments will be obliged to compensate them more dearly for their service.

"Therefore, I think that neither the expression of indignation against the murder of our fellowmen nor the suggestion of its horror is mainly needed, but something totally different.

"As Kantwell says, there are delusions which cannot be disproved and we must communicate to the deluded mind the knowledge which will enlighten and then the delusions will banish by themselves.

"What knowledge need we communicate to the deluded human mind regarding the indispensableness, usefulness or justice of capital punishment in order that said delusions may destroy itself?

"Such knowledge, in my opinion, is this:

"The knowledge of what is man, what his surrounding world, what his destiny—hence, what man can and must do and principally what he cannot and must not do.

"Therefore we should oppose capital punishment by inculcating this knowledge to all men, and especially to the hangman's managers and sympathizers who wrongfully think they are maintaining their position, thanks only to capital punishment.

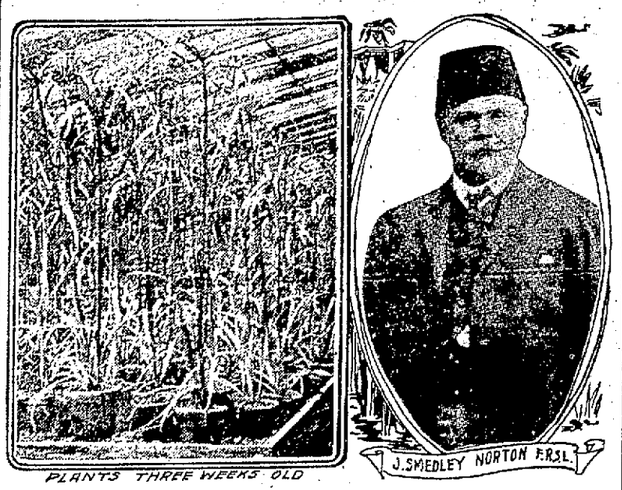
"I know this is not an easy task. The employers and approvers of hangmen with the instinct of self-preservation feel that this knowledge will make impossible the maintenance of the position which they occupy, hence not only will they themselves not adopt it, but by all means in their power—by violence, deceit, lies and cruelty—they will try to hide from the people this knowledge, distorting it and exposing its disseminators to all kinds of privations and suffering.

"Therefore if we readily wish to destroy the delusion of capital punishment and if we possess the knowledge which destroys this delusion let us, in spite of all menaces, deprivations and sufferings, teach the people this knowledge, because it is solely the effective means in the fight.

"LEO TOLSTOI,

"Optina Monastery, November 11."

REVIVING THE PAPYRUS INDUSTRY



PLANTS THREE WEEKS OLD

MOVED by the warnings of the experts regarding the near approach of a paper famine consequent on the demolition of the world's forests, a number of capitalists have undertaken the resuscitation of the ancient cultivation of the papyrus reed of Egypt and its manufacture into paper. The task was entrusted to J. Smedley Norton, a well-known traveler and explorer, and very satisfactory progress is being made. A plantation near Alexandria has been sown and reaped and the produce shipped to a paper mill in England where it was manufactured into paper of excellent quality which already has been utilized in the printing press with every success. A field of papyrus will yield three crops annually and can furnish, according to the experts, nearly one hundred tons to the acre.

RUINING OUR WOMEN

John W. Alexander Adds His Testimony to Dr. Sargent's.

American Woman's Figure Is Becoming More Masculine in Line Every Day—Outdoor Exercises and Life Blamed.

New York.—If the American woman persists in her undue athletic sports, there will soon be little difference between the masculine and the feminine figure.

So says John W. Alexander, president of the National Academy of Design. In this he agrees with Dr. Dudley Sargent, of Harvard, who said about the same thing. Mr. Alexander, one of America's foremost portrait painters has had ample opportunity to study women of every country and clime. In his home, at 116 West Sixty-fifth street, Mr. Alexander declared that the American woman's figure is becoming more masculine in line every day.

"Just where the beauty of such unnatural development comes in, I don't see," said the painter. "I don't see why any woman should be proud of losing that which constitutes her greatest charm, her womanly bearing and figure. But that is just what the American women of all classes seem determined to do.

"In no other country in the world do you see such masculinelike figures as the American women have. In France the woman is the personification of grace. In Germany the woman is not so graceful, perhaps, but she has that motherly bearing which gives her a lovableness that is not often found among our women. In England the statelines and dignities of the women dissipate the slightest suggestion of the masculine.

"It has only been in the last few years that this change has been so decidedly marked among our women.

"If she continues her violent exercises and outdoor life, in a few years she will be so manlike in figure that she will look ridiculous in woman's attire.

"Up to a certain point this outdoor life and development is excellent. It gives the girl all that women of this country have been distinguished for abroad—a free, easy carriage, and an independence in movement and action that at once inspires confidence in her ability to meet a crisis. But this point has been overstepped and she is becoming anything but interesting.

"Take for instance, a woman who plays golf to the extreme. She has developed a large, muscular waist and a large, heavy arm.

"It is not an even training of all the muscles that the women are getting today, but an overdevelopment of some one set which will, in time, make them look more or less deformed.

"Athletic work is making women flat chested, large waisted, small hipped. This is the figure of a man, and that is one reason why many artists doing work along classical lines find it difficult to secure a model."

Doctor Sargent's views, which brought out Mr. Alexander's are to the effect that the feminine type is fast becoming masculine. The change, Doctor Sargent said, has come in the last twenty years. Women in the savage state, he added, were so like men in form that it was well-nigh impossible to tell them apart. Then, as civilization progressed, their especial feminine characteristics developed. Now the tendency is back to the savage type.

Meals Will Cost One Cent

Miss Margaret McMillan, London Sociologist, Tells of Feeding Needy Pupils at Bradford, England.

Chicago.—The beneficial influence derived from furnishing substantial food to the school children of England was demonstrated by Miss Margaret MacMillan, a prominent sociologist of London, who is in America investigating social conditions. Her talk was given before the Woman's City club.

"Education, valuable, of course, in all departments of life," she said, "pays the most in the kitchen. The proper distribution in diet of proteids, gluteins, nitrogen, sugars, etc., can only be determined by expert physicists, and their influence on the brain capacity is most marked. In Bradford, England, we are daily giving two meals a day to over 9,000 school children.

"Everything utilized at the nine different dining halls, variously distributed throughout the city, which has a population of 200,000, is prepared in one kitchen, and sent to the different places by wagons.

"The cost is a little more than two cents per head per day, and it is a crime not to supply children, who otherwise would be without it, with nourishing foods to prepare them for their life's work. The children of today are the mainstay of our governments in the future, and it is their right to be given every advantage to make them competent to take up the vast works which we will soon leave off."

The older children in the Bradford are taught to wait upon the smaller children, teaching them table etiquette, etc. According to Miss MacMillan, the proper handling of a knife and fork at table are as much manual training as being able properly to wield an ax.

Hire Their Furs and Wraps

Brand New Enterprise Has Developed in London—Use of Perfumes Is Prohibited.

London.—Furs are so very much the rage in London this season that a brand new enterprise has been started, that of lending wraps, boas and muffs at a moderate price to those whose means do not admit of their buying what they wish outright. For instance, if a woman is going on a motor trip and wants to wear a warm and rich looking fur coat, yet has not money to invest in one, she can hire one for whatever time she wants it at so much a day. Of course she must give unimpeachable references, for the woman who is running this business is not taking any more risks than she has to. Already the idea is meeting with great favor among middle class women who cannot resist paying $25 to wear a $2,000 coat for a short time. The ordinary $100 fur cloak is most in demand, however, and such a one can be had for an afternoon's motoring or an evening at the opera for $2.50.

One stipulation the proprietor of this fur renting establishment always insists upon is that no perfume shall be used on the furs, as she declares that it is months before the scent fades away from furs, and she finds that the perfume one woman likes is obnoxious to another woman, who will not rent the coat because of its odor. Muffs and boas of chinchilla ermine and sable are in great demand, and there are women who come regularly to the establishment to hire the same set of furs in which to make calls or go to matinees.

Rhymed Repartee.

New York.—"Gobble, gobble," called a young woman from New York who was visiting her grandparents on the old farm and who wanted to cultivate an acquaintance in the barnyard.

"Hobble, hobble," retorted the turkey, who was in no mood for light words, and besides didn't like the young woman's skirt.

The hens testified their approval of his remark in the usual way.

Collar Button Injures.

Los Angeles, Cal.—While trying to button a collar on a button that was too large, Thomas Cawley, a boilermaker, exerted himself too violently the other day and broke his collar bone. He was taken to the receiving hospital.

"The Matrimonial Egg."

London.—A new weekly paper which has made its appearance in London recently and which is exclusively devoted to the interests of women has started a novel feature in English journalism. On one page, entitled "The Matrimonial Egg," it records society engagements (the white) marriages (the yolk) and divorces (the shell). In its first number there are seven of the first, six of the second and four of the third category—not a bad percentage to begin with.

$10,000 to His Sixth Wife.

San Bernardino, Cal.—Holding a wedding gift of $10,000 in one hand and leading his bride, who was his sixth, with the other, Edward Hicklein, eighty-one years old, advanced briskly to the altar and married his stepbrother's widow, Mrs. Bettie Hicklein, aged fifty-five years, who arrived an hour before from Texas.

C. L. Thomas, justice of the peace, made the couple husband and wife. It was his five hundredth wedding.

Cost of a Year at Oxford

Student at English College Said to Require a Minimum of $1,000 for Expenses.

London.—Lord Curzon's scheme for a poor man's Oxford will send back the minds of many Oxford men to their terms' bills. It is often said that a man requires a minimum of $1,000 to get through an Oxford year without confessing to exceptional poverty. Cecil Rhodes, who inquired not a little into Oxford expenses, allotted the Rhodes scholars $1,500 a year. In this sum vacation expenses were reckoned. The $1,000 covers a period of rather less than half the year.

There are besides capital expenses, afterward returned. The freshman is allotted a room, with the first glimpse of which he is probably charmed. To the poorer the charm vanishes a little when he finds on the table a valuation of $350 or so; that is paid on entering for the furniture. At every turn expenses that were not expected appear. The scout must have a minimum of $5 a term and the scout's boy $2.50.

All meals are the more expensive for the perquisites of the scouts. His battels or weekly bills for food are with difficulty kept below $10 a week. What with rent for rooms, tutor's fees and the rest, a term's bill very rapidly approaches $150 and may easily exceed it by a considerable sum. This sum does not, of course, include very large items in the general daily outlay.

It is unquestionable that Cambridge is on the whole very much less dear than Oxford. It would be interesting to see comparative tables of a year's expenditure at Oxford and Cambridge and at any good Scotch university.

Nearer the Ground.

Edwin, aged seven, noticed grandpa trying to stoop to pick up something which had fallen to the ground, suddenly said: "O, wait, grandpa, let me pick it up for you. I haven't so far to stoop."

WOULD MARRY A "REAL MAN"

Yankee Girl Writes Governor of Texas, Stating There Is No Suitable Candidate in Jersey.

Austin, Tex.—"I would like to correspond with a nice young man," writes Miss Lillian Allen of R. F. D. No. 2, Millville, N. J., to Governor Campbell. "I am a northern girl and am unable to find what I call a real man here. I was informed that Texas is a state that has real men, so I have taken the liberty to write.

"I am a music teacher and a graduate of the Millville school. Hoping you will understand this and pass it to some young man who is worthy of its acceptance, I am, yours truly."

Miss Allen is one of the several who have advised the governor recently that they understand "real men" exist in Texas and that they would go to Texas if assured of a home and six-foot protector.

CAREER OF MOISANT

Story of Aviator's Life Reads Like a Pirate Tale.

Chicago Baker's Boy Whose Life of Romance Has Gained for Him the Title of Prince of American Adventurers.

Chicago.—Like a snatch from a tale of Morgan, the buccaneer, is the history of John Moisant, the aviator, the events of whose picturesque career would make a splendid book of fiction.

Moisant was born in Chicago 35 years ago and his early history does not differ from that of any spirited American schoolboy. His parents were bakers, and the present family hero followed their trade, never dreaming of the thrilling experiences which were to make him, at this hour, the prince of American adventurers.

While he was yet a boy, his family moved to San Francisco, and after several years of restless existence in that city the elder brothers, imbued with the tribal love of adventure, moved to Central America and purchased a coffee plantation in Salvador. Shortly after John followed with his sisters and then began his career of adventure. It is a very easy matter to find trouble in Central America, and this was a form of amusement in which the Moisants took a decided interest.

The activities of the strenuous Americans were watched with suspicions by President Figueroa, who eagerly waited for an opening to worry them. Finally his scouts discovered 17 rifles in the house of the Santa Amelia ranch, and George and Alfred Moisant were hustled away to a Salvadorean jail on a charge of inciting a revolution. John promptly appealed to the state department at Washington, and, failing to get satisfaction, he determined to start a revolution.

Jose Santos Zelaya, then president of Nicaragua, took a friendly interest in the young American's plan, and furnished him the Nicaraguan gunboat, Monotombo, and 100 picked men from the Nicaraguan army. Two hundred native Indians partially clad or not clad at all were induced to volunteer.

At the head of these men Moisant embarked in the gunboat and, at noon, June 12, 1907, steamed boldly into the bay of Acajutla, a well garrisoned, fortified Salvadorean port. Before the commander of the fortress knew what the visiting craft was about Moisant



Moisant and His Cat.

had trained his guns on the tower of the fortress and in less than five minutes had disabled the defenses so that not a shot could be fired. Then landing his men, he captured the garrison, imprisoned the commander and forced 100 Salvadorean soldiers to join his ranks on the penalty of death. Twelve Salvadorean soldiers had been killed in the fighting, but Moisant lost not a man.

Giving no heed to the fact that the odds were about 10 to 1 against him, Moisant led his troops on to their second victory. Sonsonate, 12 miles from Acajutla, inland, on the way to the capital, was taken after a brief but hot attack.

The rumor spread that an army of 3,000 men was coming on special trains. When his troops heard that an overwhelming force was to be pitted against them they became panic stricken. They mutinied on the spot and Moisant, crestfallen, with victory taken from his clutch, ordered a retreat.

Re-entering Acajutla without resistance, the revolutionists piled aboard the Monotombo and stole quietly out of the harbor. Two hours later 100 excited little soldiers from San Salvador arrived at Acajutla and silently congratulated themselves that the "diablo" of an American and his army had gone. Moisant returned to Nicaragua and thanked Zelaya for the use of his gunboat and soldiers. Forthwith a price was placed upon his head by President Figueroa of Salvador.

John Moisant returned to his home in San Francisco in November, 1907, but this did not end his filibustering career in Central America. The following year he went up and down the Salvadorean coast in a steamer and was refused admission into the country. Moisant then went to Guatemala, where he started a bank. But trouble soon arose between Moisant and President Cabrera.

Six months ago he went to Europe to study aviation and his record as an airman, now familiar to the whole world, is simply the latest item in the history of the man who wins out in everything he takes in hand.

The illustration shows Moisant and cat which accompanied him in his flight across the English channel. It also went up with him in the flights made at Belmont park.

The Price of a Wife.

Berlin.—In some parts of the globe curious customs prevail with regard to marriage. In Uganda the custom is to offer six needles and a pack of India rubber for a wife. The Kaffirs sacrifice oxen on marriage. The Tartars of Turkestan give the weight of the prospective wife in butter. In Kamchatka the price varies from one to ten reindeer. Some savages require a certain amount of labor.

Only Saints Do It.

We can most of us do an unselfish thing now and then, if we are to have the credit of it; but it is only the saints of everyday life who can make a great sacrifice for the sake of others, and take care to prevent their discovering it is a sacrifice.—J. C. Bailey.

No Lazy Children.

It is now asserted that there is no such thing as a lazy child. There is always some other explanation of the backward child, generally sickness or hunger.

In the Class.

"Are the social reformers to extend their movements against the Turkish bath?"

"Why should they?"

"Why shouldn't they? Isn't it a sweating process?"

Leaving Him Something.

"You wish to marry my only daughter?" murmured the millionaire. "Would you take from me all that I have to solace me in my old age?"

"Oh, no," said the duke. "We want you to keep at least $50,000."

One From the Cashier.

The harmless customer leaned across the cigar counter and smiled engagingly at the new cashier. As he handed across the amount his dinner check called for he ventured a bit of aimless converse, for he was of that sort.

"Funny," said he, "how easy it is to spend money."

"Well," snapped the cashier as she fed his fare to the register, "if money was intended for you to hold on to the mint would be turning out coins with handles on 'em."

Lo, the Rich Indian.

The per capita wealth of the Indian is approximately $2,130, that for other Americans is only a little more than $1,300. The lands owned by the Indians are rich in oil, timber and other natural resources of all kinds. Some of the best timber land in the United States is owned by Indians.

The value of their agricultural lands runs up in the millions. The ranges which they possess support about 500,000 sheep and cattle, owned by lessees, bringing in a revenue of more than $272,000 to the various tribes besides providing feed for more than 1,500,000 head of horses, cattle, sheep and goats belonging to the Indians themselves. Practically the only asphalt deposits in the United States are on Indian lands.—Red Man.

Our Voices.

I think our conversational soprano, as sometimes overheard in the cars, arising from a group of young persons who have taken the train at one of our great industrial centers, for instance, young persons of the female sex, we will say, who have bustled in full dressed, engaged in loud, strident speech, and who, after free discussion, have fixed on two or more double seats, which having secured, they proceed to eat apples and hand round daguerreotypes—I say, I think the conversational soprano, heard under these circumstances, would not be among the allurements the old enemy would put in requisition were he getting up a new temptation of St. Anthony.

There are sweet voices among us, we all know, and voices not musical, it may be, to those who hear them for the first time, yet sweeter to us than any we shall hear until we listen to some warbling angel in the overture to that eternity of blissful harmonies we hope to enjoy. But why should I tell lies? If my friends love me, it is because I try to tell the truth. I never heard but two voices in my life that frightened me by their sweetness.—Holmes.

Add to Cost of Living.

The American Magazine reprints a letter which was sent to the Massachusetts cost of living commission. It goes as follows:

"It seems to me that the elimination of waste is nearly impossible in households where there are numerous servants; at least, I have found it so, with only one, and the waste rises in geometrical progression with the number employed. I have now been doing my own cooking for nearly a year and I feed my family twice as well on about two-thirds the cost. A large part of the saving comes in the economical use of meat. I make a delicious dinner with a few scraps of meat that a cook would give to the dog.

"Then I depend a good deal on soups, which I invent to suit my larder. A few cold baked beans, with a little tomato and a bit of meat on a bone, or a little left over gravy, make a soup that all eat with much pleasure and it is so nourishing that it goes far to make the dinner. Most people do not understand how different a soup is when it has simmered a good many hours. The soup that has been boiled fast a couple of hours will taste flat and uninteresting, whereas the same soup five hours later will have such a delicious blend of flavors that all you know is that it is nice without being able to distinguish the ingredients. Again it is time that counts. Cooks waste the coffee and tea horribly. Mix the coffee with cold water the night before with an eggshell and bring it to a boil in the morning and you do not need a great deal for a good cup of coffee. The tea in the kitchen is piled into the teapot and thrown out with but little of the goodness extracted. Another frightful waste is the coal. I use less than half as much as any girl I ever had and my stove bakes better. I never complain of the draught, as she does or did after burning all the goodness out of her coal in the first hour after lighting."

Acted Like the Genuine.

"The landlady says that new boarder is a foreign nobleman."

"Bogus, I'll bet."

"Oh, I don't know. He may be the real thing. He hasn't paid her a cent as yet."

More Human Nature.

Grouchly—By denying myself three ten-cent cigars daily for the past 20 years I figure that I have saved $2,190.

Moxley—Is that so?

Grouchly—Yes. Say, let me have a chew of your tobacco, will you?

Thanks to Burnt Cork.

"Gosh! But the colored race is a-comin' to the front fast!" whispered innocent Uncle Hiram, at the vaudeville show, as the black-face comedian was boisterously applauded.

"Yes, indeed," smiled the city man; "anyone can see that that fellow is a self-made negro."

A Medical Compromise.

"You had two doctors in consultation last night, didn't you?"

"Yes."

"What did they say?"

"Well, one recommended one thing and the other recommended something else."

"A deadlock, eh?"

"No, they finally told me to mix 'em!"

The "Country Churchyard."

Those who recall Gray's "Elegy in a Country Churchyard" will remember that the peaceful spot where "the rude forefathers of the hamlet sleep" is identified with St. Giles', Stoke Poges, Buckinghamshire. In the prosaic pages of a recent issue of the Gazette there appears an order in council providing that ordinary interments are henceforth forbidden in the churchyard.

MAKE UP YOUR MIND.

If you'll make up your mind to be
Contented with your lot
And with the optimists agree
That trouble's soon forgot,

You'll be surprised to find, I guess,
Despite misfortune's darts,
What constant springs of happiness
Lie hid in human hearts;

What sunny gleams and golden dreams
The passing years unfold,
How soft and warm the lovelight beams
When you are growing old.

Home Thought.

"It must have been frightful," said Mrs. Bossim to her husband, who was in the earthquake. "Tell me what was your first thought when you awakened in your room at the hotel and heard the alarm."

"My first thought was of you," answered Mr. Bossim.

"How noble!"

"Yes. First thing I knew, a vase off the mantel caught me on the ear; then a chair whirled in my direction, and when I jumped to the middle of the room four or five books and a framed picture struck me all at once."

Even after saying that, he affected to wonder what made her so angry for the remainder of the evening.—Mack's National Monthly.

No Slang for Her.

"Slip me a brace of cackles!" ordered the chesty-looking man with a bored air, as he perched on the first stool in the lunchroom.

"A what?" asked the waitress, as she placed a glass of water before him.

"Adam and Eve flat on their backs! A pair of sunnysiders!" said the young man in an exasperated tone.

"You got me, kid," returned the waitress. "Watcha want?"

"Eggs up," said the young man. "'E-g-g-s,' the kind that come before the hen or after, I never knew which."

"Why didn't you say so in the first place?" asked the waitress. "You'd a had 'em by this time."

"Well, of all things——" said the young man.

"I knew what he was drivin' at all the time," began the waitress as the young man departed. "But he's one of them fellers that thinks they can get by with anything. He don't know that they're using plain English now in restaurants."

All Need the Earth.

"There is an Antaeus in every one of us and in the whole of us which needs the earth," says Henry Demarest Lloyd in his posthumous book. "A grandmother was spreading before the vision of a beloved child a picture of the beauties of heaven with its gates of pearl and its pavements of gold. 'What,' said the scornful boy, unpacified, 'no mud?' There spoke the real philosopher. We are earth-animals, and we need contact with all the aspects of nature, human nature, and other nature. They who feed wholly on white bread and the tenderloin and the sweetness and light of the best people, art for the art's sake, cannot get phosphates enough and soon develop the rickets. The man I heard say he liked to eat with the common people once in a while, the woman you heard say that she thought it was her duty to associate with the middle class, confess the approach of extinction. They are losing touch with the source of all personal and social power."

How She Learned.

The mother of a family of three small children was discussing their comparative precocity with a friend. "John was very slow at everything," she said, referring to her oldest. "Tom was a little better, and Edith, the baby, is the smartest of all. She picks up everything quick as can be."

Master John, who had been listening, now contributed his share of the conversation.

"Humph!" he exclaimed. "I know why her learns so quick. It's 'cause her has us and we didn't have us."

Moslem Traditions.

Ramadan is the month exalted by Moslems above all others. In that month the Koran—according to Moslem tradition—was brought down by Gabriel from heaven and delivered to men in small sections. In that month, Mohammed was accustomed to retire from Mecca to the cave of Hira, for prayer and meditation. In that month Abraham, Moses and other prophets received their divine revelations. In that month the "doors of heaven are always open, the passages to hell are shut, and the devils are chained." So run the traditions.—The Christian Herald.

The League of Politeness.

The League of Politeness has been formed in Berlin. It aims at inculcating better manners among the people of Berlin. It was founded upon the initiative of Fraulein Cecelie Meyer, who was inspired by an existing organization in Rome. In deference to the parent organization the Berlin league has chosen the Italian motto, "Pro gentilezza." This will be emblazoned upon an attractive little medal worn where Germans are accustomed to wear the insignia of orders. The idea is that a glance at the "talisman" will annihilate any inclination to indulge in bad temper or discourteous language. "Any polite person" is eligible for membership.

Why He Laughed.

Miss Mattie belonged to the old south, and she was entertaining a guest of distinction.

On the morning following his arrival she told Tillie, the little colored maid, to take a pitcher of fresh water to Mr. Firman's room, and to say that Miss Mattie sent him her compliments, and that if he wanted a bath, the bathroom was at his service.

When Tillie returned she said:

"I tol' him, Miss Mattie, en' he laughed fit to bus' hisself."

"Why did he laugh, Tillie?"

"I dunno."

"What did you tell him?"

"Jus' what you tol' me to."

"Tillie, tell me exactly what you said."

"I banged de deah, and I said, 'Mr. Firman, Miss Mattie sends you her lub, and she says, 'Now you can get up and wash yo'self!'"—Lippincott's Magazine.

Exaggeration.

On her arrival in New York Mme. Sara Bernhardt, replying to a compliment on her youthful appearance, said: "The secret of my youth? It is the good God—and then, you know, I work all the time. But I am a great-grandmother," she continued, thoughtfully, "so how can these many compliments be true? I am afraid my friends are exaggerating."

Mme. Bernhardt's laugh, spontaneous as a girl's, prompted a chorus of "No, no!"

"Yes," said the actress, "unconscious exaggeration, like the French nurse on the boulevard. Our boulevards are much more crowded than your streets, you know, and, although we have numerous accidents, things aren't quite as bad as the nurse suggested.

"Her little charge, a boy of six, begged her to stop a while in a crowd, surrounding an automobile accident. 'Please wait,' the little boy said, 'Want to see the man who was run over.' 'No; hurry,' his nurse answered. 'There will be plenty more to see further on.'"

Had Money in Lumps.

Charles H. Rosenberg of Bavaria had lumps on his shoulders, elbows, and hips when he arrived here from Hamburg on the Kaiserin Auguste Victoria. In fact, there was a series of smaller lumps along his spine, much like a mountain range, as it is presented on a bas-relief map.

The lumps were about the size of good Oregon apples, and as Rosenberg passed before the immigration doctor for observation, the doctor said softly to himself, "See that lump." Then he asked Mr. Rosenberg to step aside.

"You seem like a healthy man," said the doctor, "but I cannot pass you until I know the origin of those lumps on your body." "Ah, it is not a sickness," laughed the man from Bavaria. "Those swellings is money."

Taking off his coat he broke open a sample lump and showed that it contained $500 in American bank notes. He informed the doctor that he had $11,000 in all, with which he was going to purchase an apple orchard in Oregon.

He was admitted to the country.—New York Tribune.

A Retraction.

"You shouldn't have called that man a pig," said the conciliatory man.

"That's right," replied the vindictive person. "There is no sense in implying that he's worth 40 cents a pound to anybody."

Bilateral Ignorance.

"Were you nervous when you proposed to your wife?" asked the sentimental person.

"No," replied Mr. Meekton; "but if I could have foreseen the next ten years I would have been."

Economy in Art.

"Of course," said Mr. Sirius Barker, "I want my daughter to have some sort of an artistic education. I think I'll have her study singing."

"Why not art or literature?"

"Art spoils canvas and paint and literature wastes reams of paper. Singing merely produces a temporary disturbance of the atmosphere.

Economy.

The late former Governor Allen D. Candler of Georgia was famous in the south for his quaint humor.

"Governor Candler," said a Gainesville man, "once abandoned cigars for a pipe at the beginning of the year. He stuck to his resolve till the year's end. Then he was heard to say:

"'By actual calculation, I have saved by smoking a pipe instead of cigars this year $208. But where is it?'"

Hard on the Mare.

Twice, as the bus slowly wended its way up the steep Cumberland Gap, the door at the rear opened and slammed. At first those inside paid little heed; but the third time demanded to know why they should be disturbed in this fashion.

"Whist," cautioned the driver, doan't spake so loud; she'll overhear us."

"Who?"

"The mare. Spake low! Shure, Ol'm desavin th' craytura. Everry toime she 'ears th' door close, she thinks won o' yez is gettin' down ter walk up th' hill, an' that sort o' rubes her sperrits."—Success Magazine.

Where He Was Queer.

The negro, on occasions, displays a fine discrimination in the choice of words.

"Who's the best white-washer in town?" inquired the new resident.

"Ale Hall am a ho'nd a'tist with a whitewash brush, sah," answered the colored patriarch eloquently.

"Well, tell him to come and whitewash my chicken house tomorrow."

Uncle Jacob shook his head dubiously.

"Ah don' believe, sah, ah'd engage Ale Hall to whitewash a chicken house, sah."

"Why, didn't you say he was a good whitewasher?"

"Yes, sah, a powe'ful good whitewasher, sah; but mighty queer about a chicken house, sah, mighty queer!"—Mack's National Monthly.

New Process of Staining Glass.

The art of coloring glass has been lost and refound, jealously guarded and maliciously stolen so many times in the history of civilization that it seems almost impossible to say anything new on glass staining. Yet a process has been discovered for making the stained glass used in windows which is a departure from anything known at the present time. What the Venetians and the Phoenicians know of it we cannot tell.

The glass first receives its design in mineral colors and the whole is then fired in a heat so intense that the coloring matter and the glass are indissolubly fused. The most attractive feature of this method is that the surface acquires a peculiar pebbled character in the heat, so that when the glass is in place the lights are delightfully soft and mellow.

In making a large window in many shades each panel is separately moulded and bent and the sections are assembled in a metal frame.

Fidelity to Parole.

Judge Crain of the Court of General Sessions has just held a reception more worthy of note than any ball, banquet or other high function of the season. It was held in his courtroom at night. In response to its summons came 117 men and women, some old, some young every one of whom was a victor over some form of temptation; an example of what human faith can do to help human weakness to redeem itself and be strong.

Each of the company had been convicted of some first offense against the law, and each had been permitted to go out on parole of future good behavior. Each had kept the faith. The word was as good as a bond. Those who might have gone down in the struggle had found a way to rise and fight again. They were all able to report good work done and bright prospects ahead.

Time was when no one was trusted on his word save men of high degree. Fidelity to parole was deemed a princely virtue. Perhaps it is. There was nothing in Judge Crain's reception to disprove it.

What About Brain Food?

This Question Came Up in the Recent Trial for Libel.

A "Weekly" printed some criticisms of the claims made for our foods. It evidently did not fancy our reply printed in various newspapers, and brought suit for libel. At the trial some interesting facts came out.

Some of the chemical and medical experts differed widely.

The following facts, however, were quite clearly established:

Analysis of brain by an unquestionable authority, Geoghegan, shows of Mineral Salts, Phosphoric Acid and Potash combined (Phosphate of Potash), 2.91 per cent of the total, 5.33 of all Mineral Salts.

This is over one-half.

Beaunis, another authority, shows "Phosphoric Acid combined" and Potash 73.44 per cent from a total of 101.07.

Considerable more than one-half of Phosphate of Potash.

Analysis of Grape-Nuts shows: Potassium and Phosphorus, (which join and make Phosphate of Potash), is considerable more than one-half of all the mineral salts in the food.

Dr. Geo. W. Carey, an authority on the constituent elements of the body, says: "The gray matter of the brain is controlled entirely by the inorganic cell-salt, Potassium Phosphate (Phosphate of Potash). This salt unites with albumen and by the addition of oxygen creates nerve fluid or the gray matter of the brain. Of course, there is a trace of other salts and other organic matter in nerve fluid, but Potassium Phosphate is the chief factor, and has always some other explanation of the backward child, generally sickness or hunger.

law of affinity, all things needed to manufacture the elixir of life."

Further on he says: "The beginning and end of the matter is to supply the lacking principle, and in molecular form, exactly as nature furnishes it in vegetables, fruits and grain. To supply deficiencies—this is the only law of cure."

The natural conclusion is that if Phosphate of Potash is the needed mineral element in brain and you use food which does not contain it, you have brain fag because its daily loss is not supplied.

On the contrary, if you eat food known to be rich in this element, you place before the life forces that which nature demands for brain-building.

In the trial a sneer was uttered because Mr. Post announced that he had made years of research in this country and some clinics of Europe, regarding the effect of the mind on digestion of food.

But we must be patient with those who sneer at facts they know nothing about.

Mind does not work well on a brain that is broken down by lack of nourishment.

A peaceful and evenly poised mind is necessary to good digestion.

Worry, anxiety, fear, hate, &c., &c., directly interfere with or stop the flow of Ptyalin, the digestive juice of the mouth, and also interfere with the flow of the digestive juices of stomach and pancreas.

Therefore, the mental state of the individual has much to do (more than suspected) with digestion.

This trial has demonstrated:

That Brain is made of Phosphate of Potash as the principal Mineral Salt, added to albumen and water.

That Grape-Nuts contains that element as more than one-half of all its mineral salts.

A healthy brain is important, if one would "do things" in this world.

A man who sneers at "Mind" sneers at the best and least understood part of himself. That part which some folks believe links us to the Infinite.

Mind asks for a healthy brain upon which to act, and Nature has defined a way to make a healthy brain and renew it day by day as it is used up from work of the previous day.

Nature's way to rebuild is by the use of food which supplies the things required.

"There's a Reason"

Postum Cereal Co., Ltd.,
Battle Creek, Mich.

PRAYER IS WITHOUT RESULT

Boy's Patience Is Exhausted After Frequent Petitions to Throne of Grace.

A young man who is prominent in church work in Philadelphia tells this about his nephew:

Harold is the youngster's name, and next door lives another boy by the name of Dewey. They are each seven years old, and like most children of their age are disposed to get into mischief as often as possible. Several days ago they found a man's coat lying on the front pavement while the owner was fixing a gas main. From the pockets of the coat the two boys abstracted several tickets, and when Harold's mother found it out she made him return the tickets and explained the sin which he had committed, warning him to pray that he be forgiven that night. He obeyed, and while on his knees added a prayer for Dewey as well.

The next night Harold's mother was in the next room when he said his prayers, and she heard him ask God to forgive Dewey for stealing a piece of cake. On the following evening he again was moved to ask forgiveness for his friend, this time for stealing three pieces of candy. Apparently his patience was exhausted, for the next evening his mother was in the adjoining room when he offered his evening prayer, and this is what she heard:

"Gosh darn it, God, I have done the best I could for Dewey. I guess you will have to watch him yourself."—Philadelphia Record.

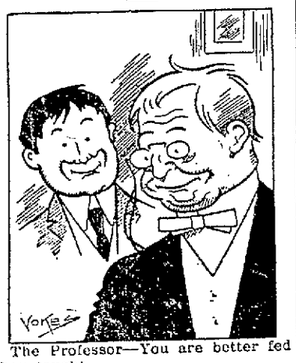
HIRAM CARPENTER'S WONDERFUL CURE OF PSORIASIS.

"I have been afflicted for twenty years with an obstinate skin disease, called by some M. D.'s. psoriasis, and others leprosy, commencing on my scalp; and in spite of all I could do, with the help of the most skilful doctors, it slowly but surely extended until a year ago this winter it covered my entire person in the form of dry scales. For the last three years I have been unable to do any labor, and suffering intensely all the time. Every morning there would be nearly a dustpanful of scales taken from the sheet on my bed, some of them half as large as the envelope containing this letter. In the latter part of winter my skin commenced cracking open. I tried everything, almost, that could be thought of, without any relief. The 12th of June I started West, in hopes I could reach the Hot Springs. I reached Detroit and was so low I thought I should have to go to the hospital, but finally got as far as Lansing, Mich., where I had a sister living. One Dr. —— treated me about two weeks, but did me no good. All thought I had but a short time to live. I earnestly prayed to die. Cracked through the s in all over my back, across my ri arms, hands, limbs; feet badly swollen; toe-nails came off; finger-nails dead and hard as a bone; hair dead, dry and lifeless as old straw. O my, God! how I did suffer.

"My sister wouldn't give up; said, 'We will try Cuticura.' Some was applied to one hand and arm. Eureka! there was relief; stopped the terrible burning sensation from the word go. They immediately got Cuticura Resolvent, Ointment and Soap. I commenced by taking Cuticura Resolvent three time a day after meals; had a bath once a day, water about blood heat; used Cuticura Soap freely; applied Cuticura Ointment morning and evening. Result: returned to my home in just six weeks from the time I left, and my skin as smooth as this sheet of paper. Hiram E. Carpenter, Henderson, N. Y."

The above remarkable testimonial was written January 19, 1880, and is republished because of the permanency of the cure. Under date of April 22, 1910, Mr. Carpenter wrote from his present home, 610 Walnut St. So., Lansing, Mich.: "I have never suffered a return of the psoriasis and although many years have passed I have not forgotten the terrible suffering I endured before using the Cuticura Remedies."

THE EXPLANATION.



The Professor—You are better fed than taught.

The Stout Student—I reckon you're right. You teach me, but I feed myself.

The Victor.

Cassidy—Harrigan was around th' day braggin' about th' b'atin' he gev Flanegan last Monda'.

Casey—Last Monda'? Sure, that's near a week ago. Tis a wonder he wasn't around sooner.

Cassidy—Aye! but it seems he only recovered from it this mornin'.

When the virtues are only on the surface they easily find vociferous evaporation.

COLDS
Cured in One Day



"I regard my cold cure as being better than a Life Insurance Policy."—MUNYON.

As a rule a few doses of Munyon's Cold Cure will break up any cold and prevent pneumonia. It relieves the head, throat and lungs almost instantly. These little sugar pellets can be conveniently carried in the vest pocket for use at any time or anywhere. Price 25 cents at any druggists.

If you need Medical Advice write to Munyon's Doctors. They will carefully diagnose your case and give you advice by mail absolutely free. Address Prof. Munyon, 53d and Jefferson Streets, Philadelphia, Pa.

MANY SIDES OF NEW YEAR'S

THE custom of celebrating the New Year by leaving behind, in theory at least, one's pet pernicious habit or besetting sin, may be hackneyed, but it certainly is not entirely relegated to the limbo of things forgotten or outworn. Some time New Year's day, when a quiet moment in the day's swirl offers time for thought, there will be a hasty taking stock of the year that is gone, a recounting of errors and failures, a silent promise that this or that will not occur again.

And what does it all amount to, after all, this old custom of revamping threadbare resolutions or selecting new ones? The cynic will smile and say that it is all a waste of effort, a flash in the pan, a half-hearted glossing over of mistakes by wordy and none too sincere promises of reform. The humorist will have his little fling in cartoon and witty quip and jest. He will gurgle with the sardonic glee of Robin Goodfellow over the folly of mortals and find in every resolve new subject for laughter. From the pulpit on Sunday will sound the admonition of the minister and the moralist. They will take good resolutions seriously, and set upon them the stamp of divine approval. And whether the wry sneer of the cynic, the mocking grin of the humorist, or the approving smile of the moralist prophesy the fate of the resolutions and their maker, it will be true that even the most momentary impulses toward better things will not be entirely wasted.

There was a time when, in the simple faith of childhood, you set down in black and white your promises to do better. On the first page of your new diary, a yearly Christmas present, you wrote in your best Spencerian hand—we knew none better in those days—something like this: "During this year I resolve not to lose my temper; not to be saucy at home; not to put off doing the things I dislike; to read my Bible every day." Direct, sounding blows were these on the chain mail of your besetting sins of a quick temper, a wickedly sharp little tongue, procrastination, and childish irreligion. Behind closed doors, lest any one see him in so meek a moment, Brother Dick was scribbling earnestly: "I promise myself not to be late for dinner, not to forget to wash my neck and ears, not to get in debt to father for my allowance, and not to play hookey a single day." Of course you failed, both you and Dick, before the little diary had its new gilt dimmed or the soft pencilling of the latter had blurred itself into unreproachful illegibility. But the effort wasn't altogether wasted, and there were fewer fits of temper and cleaner neck and ears than would otherwise have been.

We grown-ups miss, as we get older, some of the past and gone aids to New Year's resolves. The day was once upon a time more marked by pleasant social customs. Only in officialdom is New Year's now a stately day of ceremonial. But it is not hard to recall that a decade or two ago there still survived some of the dignity and good cheer that had attached itself to the day. Before the Christmas fruit cake had all been devoured, or the stone jars of small cakes suffered too severely from the inroads of rapacious children, preparations for New Year's day were well under way.

Children were not included in this celebration. This was essentially the festival of their elders. Orders to keep from under foot were rigidly enforced, and did you wish to see the fun no place remained but the second-story landing, which gave somewhat inconspicuously upon the hall below, with a strained view of the big parlors, and none of the dining room beyond. That it was there and in full working order was evidenced by a keen sense of smell.

It was always great fun to wander up and down the principal residence streets as noon drew near, to find out who were to be at home and who were not. A basket tied to the door knob with gay red ribbons said, for all the world to hear: "We are not receiving today." If you were a boy and daring, later in the afternoon you stole up on the step to peep in and discover, by the number of cards within, the respective popularity of village maids and matrons. Wherever the door lacked the basket, you knew that behind the drawn shades there was the soft glow of candles or the yellow glare of gas, poor substitute for sunlight on snow, but presumably kinder to complexions and gowns just a trifle passe. And you knew that in each house, subject only to trifling variations of background, there would be enacted the same scenes.

Into the front door that opened at the first touch of the bell passed a fluctuating stream of men in holiday attire. There were elderly beaux a-plenty in broadcloth that was brushed to the point of perfection, smart young dandies, sporting the newest fashion in ties; awkward beginners not quite used to the length of their frock coats—we called them Prince Alberts in the days when New Year's calls were in vogue—and a sprinkling of substantial-looking business men paying homage to the established custom of society. Everybody who was anybody in "our town" paid his devoirs to the incoming year by making the rounds of his friends' homes.

Once inside, there was the neat maid or solemn butler to receive the caller's card and help him with overcoat, hat and cane, and then a dash for his hostess and her daughters and friends under the chandeliers with the prism drops. "Happy New Year" resounded on all sides. In the course of the afternoon the indefatigable had seen all their friends, had sampled the choicest types of Christmas baking, had toasted again and again the New Year in punch of varying strength and pungency, or substituted coffee in homes where temperance principles were popular. They had said pretty things to popular dames in the stimulating atmosphere of holly and green wreaths, and had matched wits with fascinating damsels in the dangerous vicinity of mistletoe that still boasted some berries. It was all very gay, very informal, and very homey. At no other time or on no other occasion did the holiday hilarity reach so high a pitch.

"I'd like to do it all over again," is the testimony of one stately lady, whose home twenty years ago was the scene of yearly New Year's receptions. "No other social function on my calendar was such fun for the guests and so little trouble for the hostess. The decorating had been done a week before, and a few fresh flowers were all that were needed. Given bright lights, a dozen pretty girls to help entertain, the simplest cakes, and plenty of mildly exhilarating punch made from a recipe that my Kentucky grandfather declared harmless, and success was assured. When six o'clock came you had seen all the nice men of your acquaintance undisturbed by the usual influx of other women, and had sent them away at peace with the world in general and full of the spirit of neighborliness."

Meanwhile, upstairs in the library window seats curled the family small fry, watching the procession as it passed, commenting with juvenile frankness on the toilets of the callers, counting the visitors as they came, listening to the hum of voices downstairs, the girls hugging close to the sash, the boys making daring detours to "peek" through the balustrade, returning to report what young ladies were sitting on the steps with what young men, and even, in some cases, what they were saying. Longer tiptoeing prowls, down the back stairs to the lair of a friendly cook, led to quick and jubilant returns with offerings of cake and claret cup, wherewith the hours might be beguiled until six, when twinkling street lights warned the callers to retreat.

Not a serious way to start the New Year! No, but a friendly one, that left hostesses and callers with a glow of human friendliness to last as warmth for many a day. And if seriousness were lacking, the same decade that enjoyed New Year's calling found itself also at one with the custom of watch-night service. For, in "our town," as in yours, mayhap, it was the thing to spend the closing hours of the old year in the quiet seriousness of prayer and sacred song. Children had their share in this, for fathers and mothers had not in that simpler time learned to fear the giving of definite religious instruction to their sons and daughters. It was clear and plain that a child must be trained in the way he should go, and watch night was a part of that training.

And, indeed, no youngster ever tried to beg off. There was first of all the joy of doing the unusual and the fun of sitting up past his bedtime. So you hied yourself to the nursery couch or the sitting-room lounge, after a hot supper, an old-fashioned winter supper of sausage and fried potatoes or scalloped oysters and muffins, and took a long, long nap. At half-past ten, father waked you, tucked you into cap and overcoat, and the family party started out under the cold stars, snow crunching under foot, to the nearby church.

Not so very long ago the writer came across an old chromo, of the sort that looks, in a dim and favorable light, like a fairly decent oil painting. In its day it had doubtless been the chief ornament of a well-furnished, comfortable parlor. Now it cluttered the window of a second-hand shop, dingy and out of sorts with fate. But even in the unflattering light of a dusty show window, it had a certain charm for the one who found it. It was the picture of a watch-night service, such as she had once known so well. Bright moonlight flooded the scene, bringing out in sharpened detail the snow-laden boughs of drooping elms and the Gothic spire of a small stone church. From stained-glass windows and opened door came streaming the warm glow of shaded gas jets. From village streets flocked men and women and children, stopping to say a word of greeting as they passed into the vestibule. The spell of the picture took her, with the speed of the magic carpet or of the seven-leagued boots, back to the New Year's eves of her girlhood.

So she had walked with father and mother and a sleepy small brother. Just so the trees had looked in the frosty moonlight. And just as warm and softly glowing had been the stone church, through whose open doors came the resonant strains of the great organ. She remembered with aching vividness the faces of those who had filled the pews, especially that of one man, the governor of the state, whose aquiline profile, flashing eyes and straight, glossy black hair formed a never-to-be-forgotten personality.

Watch-night hymns have a personality of their own, as those of Christmas or Easter, if not so widely known. They are naturally serious and a bit foreboding, with a touch of the melancholy that is associated with the rapid flight of time.

The year is gone, beyond recall
With all its hopes and fears,
With all its bright and gladdening smiles,
With all its mourners' tears.

is an old Latin hymn to a common meter tune that illustrates the tendency of this branch of hymnology. Charles Wesley has been most prolific in voicing this thought.

Wisdom ascribe, and might, and praise,
To God who lengthens out our days;
Who spares us yet another year,
And makes us see his goodness here,

is an old favorite. Often just on the stroke of midnight another of his voiced the feelings of the congregation, that beginning:

John, all ye ransomed sons of grace,
The holy joy prolong,
And shout to the Redeemer's praise,
A solemn midnight song.

A bit more joyful is the splendid, quaintly irregular,

Come, let us anew our journey pursue,
Roll round with the year,
And never stand still till the Master appear.

It was easy after this to go home filled with loftiest aspirations, ready to begin the new diary with ambitious resolves that were bound to o'erleap themselves because of their very loftiness. There was one watch night when there drifted into the ken of the child the poem that has since meant to her, as it does to many, the very spirit of this day. From the choir gallery, just before the midnight hour, came the softened chorus of a strange melody. Then into the silence of the vaulted church rose a wonderful message in a voice that bore conviction to the listeners. It sang to the organ and the hushed accompaniment of the choir:

Ring out, wild bells, to the wild skies,
The flying cloud, the frosty light;
The year is dying, in the night;
Ring out, wild bells, and let him die.

Through the whole of the splendid poem it swept, on to the triumphant conclusion:

"Ring in the Christ that is to be."

To the child the most dramatic moment of the evening came just on the stroke of the incoming year. While outside whistles blew and giant crackers exploded, bells clashed and clanged, inside hands clasped hands while together they sang the good old standby, "Blest be the tie that binds," before the hush of the benediction and the glad chorus of "Happy New Year's" that concluded the service.

There is another sort of quiet ushering in of the baby year that is conducive to the good resolve that counts so easily under favorable conditions. There were those in the old days, as there are in these, who felt that after the gala afternoon the happiest way of all was to sit quietly about the fire, chatting with half a dozen congenial spirits, singing a bit if the spirit moved, reminiscing as old times came back in the hush, and ending with the silent toast and the dash of sentiment that makes "Auld Lang Syne" the fitting song for such a moment.

That some such happy hour may begin little 1911's first appearance is the best wish one can offer to friends.

Let the auspicious morning be expressed
With a white stone distinguished from the rest.

So the stately Dryden has put the same thought. May it be true of us all.



GREAT FUN TO WANDER UP AND DOWN THE PRINCIPAL RESIDENCE STREETS

A FLUCTUATING STREAM OF MEN IN HOLIDAY ATTIRE

ONE REDEEMING FEATURE

When Papa Hears It He Urges Only Son to Grab Girl Quick.

The only son had just announced to the family his engagement.

"What, that girl!" remarked his mother. "Why, she squints."

"She has absolutely no style," commented his sister.

"Red-headed, isn't she?" asked auntie.

"I'm afraid she's flighty," was grandma's opinion.

"She hasn't any money," said uncle.

"And she doesn't look strong," chimed in the first cousin.

"She's stuck up, in my opinion," asseverated the second cousin.

"She's extravagant," was the opinion given by the third cousin.

"Well, she's got one redeeming feature, at any rate," remarked the only son, thoughtfully.

"What's that?" chorused the charitable band.

"She hasn't a relative on earth."

Papa had not yet spoken, but now he did.

"Grab her, my boy, grab her," he said.

MONEY DID IT.



"Since Boozen inherited a million I suppose he's a worse drunkard than ever."

"Oh! no. He's a dipsomaniac."

Important to Mothers

Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it

Bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher.*

In Use For Over 30 Years.
The Kind You Have Always Bought.

A Shiver Figure.

"Now, Arthur," said his father, "you've been going to school long enough to write decently. Don't you know how to make a figure three?"

"Sure," said the boy. "You put your pencil on the paper and then you shiver."

Stop guessing! Try the best and most certain remedy for all painful ailments—Hamlins Wizard Oil. The way it relieves all soreness from sprains, cuts, wounds, burns, scalds, etc., is wonderful.

The man who talks about himself is exceedingly interesting—to the talker.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup.
For children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c a bottle.

You do not lift the world by rolling up your eyes.

Civilization.

Missionary—You claim to be civilized, and yet I find you torturing your captives.

Native—Pardon, but we do not call this torturing now. We are merely hazing him.

Dr. Pierce's Pellets, small, sugar-coated, easy to take as candy, regulate and invigorate stomach, liver and bowels. Do not gripe.

The angels are more likely to be counting beads of perspiration than drops of tears.

Your Liver is Clogged up

That's Why You're Tired—Out of Sorts—Have No Appetite.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS will put you right in a few days. They do their duty. Cure Constipation, Biliousness, Indigestion, and Sick Headache.



SMALL PILL. SMALL DOSE. SMALL PRICE

Genuine must bear Signature

Brent Good

Why Rent a Farm

and be compelled to pay to your landlord most of your hard-earned profits? Own your own farm. Secure a Free Homestead in Manitoba, Saskatchewan or Alberta, or purchase land in one of these districts and bank a profit of $10,000 on $12,000 an acre every year.



Land purchased 3 years ago at $10 an acre has changed hands at $25.00 an acre. The crops grown on these lands assure the advance. You can

Become Rich

by cattle raising, dairying, mixed farming and grain growing, in the provinces of Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta.

Free homestead and pre-emption areas, as well as land held by railway and land companies, will provide homes for millions.

Adaptable soil, healthful climate, splendid schools and churches, good railways. For settlers' Low Rates, descriptive literature "Last Best West," how to reach the country and other information, write any Canadian Government Agent.

GEO. A. HALL
125 22nd St., Milwaukee, Wis.
(Use address nearest you.) 88

LAZY LIVER

"I find Cascarets so good that I would not be without them. I was troubled a great deal with torpid liver and headache. Now since taking Cascarets Candy Cathartic I feel very much better. I shall certainly recommend them to my friends as the best medicine I have ever seen."

Anna Bazinet,
Osborn Mill No. 2, Fall River, Mass.

Pleasant. Palatable. Potent. Taste Good. Do Good. Never Sicken, Weaken or Gripe. 10c, 25c, 50c. Never sold in bulk. The genuine tablet stamped C C C. Guaranteed to cure or your money back. 928

12 FANCY XMAS OR NEW YEAR POSTALS, CARD, WITH GREETING, RELIANCE NOVELTY CO., Milwaukee, Wis. 250

W. N. U., MILWAUKEE, NO. 53-1910.

Remedies are Needed



Were we perfect, which we are not, medicines would not often be needed. But since our systems have become weakened, impaired and broken down through indiscretions which have gone on from the early ages, through countless generations, remedies *are* needed to aid Nature in correcting our inherited and otherwise acquired weaknesses. To reach the seat of stomach weakness and consequent digestive troubles, there is nothing so good as Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, a glycerin compound, extracted from native medicinal roots—sold for over forty years with great satisfaction to all users. For Weak Stomach, Biliousness, Liver Complaint, Pain in the Stomach after eating, Heartburn, Bad Breath, Belching of food, Chronic Diarrhea and other Intestinal Derangements, the "Discovery" is a time-proven and most efficient remedy.

The genuine has on its outside wrapper the Signature R. V. Pierce M.D.

You can't afford to accept a secret nostrum as a substitute for this non-alcoholic, medicine OF KNOWN COMPOSITION, not even though the urgent dealer may thereby make a little bigger profit.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets regulate and invigorate stomach, liver and bowels. Sugar-coated, tiny granules, easy to take as candy.

W. L. DOUGLAS
$3.00 $3.50 & $4.00 SHOES FOR MEN & WOMEN
BOYS' SHOES, $2.00, $2.50 AND $3.00. BEST IN THE WORLD.

The benefits of free hides, which apply principally to sole leather, and the reduced tariff on sole leather, now enables me to give the wearer more value for his money, better and longer wearing $3, $3.50 and $4 shoes than I could give previous to the tariff revision.

If I could take you into my large factories at Brockton, Mass., and show you how carefully W. L. Douglas shoes are made, the superior workmanship and the high grade leathers used, you would then understand why Douglas $3 and $4 shoes hold their shape, look and fit better and wear longer than any other $3.00, $3.50 or $4.00 shoes you can buy.



President W. L. Douglas Shoe Co.

Do you realize that my shoes have been the standard for over 30 years; that I make and sell more $3.00, $3.50 and $4.00 shoes than any other manufacturer in the United States? Quality counts. It has made W. L. Douglas shoes a household word everywhere.

CAUTION! None genuine without W. L. Douglas name and price stamped on the bottom. TAKE NO SUBSTITUTE

If your dealer cannot supply you with W. L. Douglas shoes, write for Mail Order Catalog.
W. L. DOUGLAS, 145 Spark St., Brockton, Mass.

THE Famous Rayo Lamp



THE STEADY WHITE LIGHT

The Rayo Lamp is a high grade lamp, sold at a low price. There are lamps that cost more, but there is no better lamp made at any price. Constructed of solid brass; nickel plated—easily kept clean—an ornament to any room in any house. There is nothing known to the art of lamp-making that can add to the value of the RAYO Lamp as a light-giving device. Every dealer everywhere. If not at yours, write for descriptive circular to the nearest agency of the

STANDARD OIL COMPANY (Incorporated)

EUREKA HARNESS OIL

Will Keep Your Harness soft as a glove tough as a wire black as a coal

Sold by Dealers Everywhere

STANDARD OIL COMPANY (Incorporated)

MICA AXLE GREASE

Keeps the spindle bright and free from grit. Try a box. Sold by dealers everywhere.

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THE WISCONSIN KEELEY INSTITUTE
FOR LIQUOR AND DRUG HABITS
Established 1890 WAUKESHA, WIS. Correspondence Confidential

DEFIANCE STARCH cooks to work with cold starches clothes whiter.

PISO'S THE BEST MEDICINE for COUGHS & COLDS

RHEUDE'S BUSINESS COLLEGE

PATENT your invention. Free preliminary search. Booklet free. MILO B. STEVENS & CO., Both Ends, 815 14th St., Washington; 149 Dearborn St., Chicago.

Hunter Who Has Millions

Paul Rainey, Who Is Worth $30,000,000, Has Achieved Fame in Big Game Shooting and Other Sports.

Paul Rainey was born with plenty of money and a restless disposition, both of which have increased. When his father died, leaving him a little matter of $20,000,000 made in coke at Pittsburg, Paul Rainey went to New York with it—and with his brother. They spent money in the lavish—but not in the foolish—style of Pittsburg millionaires, and Paul, particularly, seemed to get a deal of sane fun out of his. Also he found time to increase that $20,000,000 to $30,000,000, while he was achieving no little fame as a yachtsman, turfman, polo player, motorist, and all-round athlete.

He has shot all over this country, Canada and Mexico, and to chronicle the animals he has stalked would be to catalogue the wild beasts of this continent. Yet he has never been a "game hog," and has always "played fair" with his brute antagonists.

He is about to start on a game trail that will take him nearly around the world, for Paul Rainey, much as he loves the "society end of millionaire business," never stays in sound of a trolley car more than a few months—he "hikes" for the jungle, the desert, or the forest. The trip he is now planning will take him across Africa, Australia and up into India.

Paul Rainey is the type of a rich man's son much more prevalent than many people supposed. Supplied always with more money than most men ever see, he has been called "America's greatest spender," but he has not wasted his funds or his health in dissipation. His attitude towards his wealth is that of one who has been fortunate enough to know how to get from it the greatest amount of healthy pleasure for himself and others.

Mr. Rainey is considered the best polo player in America—and that means nerve, strength and quickness. He is a devotee of other sports, a big game hunter royal, and able business man, and a type of the "good fellow" at his best. He is 33 and single.—Hampton's Magazine.

Mixed Dates.

"Are you going to wait till the last to buy your holiday gifts?"

"Oh, it's too early to think about late shopping."

Birds Build Incubator

Marvelous Intelligence Shown by the "Mound Builders" in Malaya.

Some birds even depart from the custom of their class and build incubators in order to hatch their eggs without the trouble of brooding. The "mound builders" deposit their eggs in a huge pile composed of dirt, dead leaves, dry sticks and other debris of the woods. Seeing one for the first time in a Malayan forest, the traveler takes it for a mere heap of rubbish, and is surprised when his native guide proceeds to burrow into it in quest of eggs. But when the searcher, after removing the top layers, uncovers a clutch of eggs or a lively little chick, fully feathered and able to fly, the secret is out. The brushwood pile must surely be an incubator.

These birds have surely "builded better than they knew." It is easy for us to see that the mound acts like a gardener's hotbed. The slow fermentation of the vegetable rubbish heats it from within; the tropical sun from without. The climate of their habitat is equable; the difference between the night and day temperatures is small. The vaporation that follows a heavy fall of rain reduces the temperature considerably even in the tropics. But the birds lay only in the dry season. The mound is loosely put together. Thus air is admitted to ventilate the eggs, and light enough to put the newly-born chicken on the track of the outside world. The mound is, in fact, an incubator in the rough, practically adapted to the needs of birds living in a warm climate.

Hotel Keeper and Robber.

A remarkable exhibition of presence of mind stands to the credit of James Dennis, an Australian hotel keeper, whose death was recently reported. One day he found himself behind his own counter looking down the muzzle of a revolver held by a villainous-looking fellow who was requesting him to put up his hands.

He raised them, but protested, "Surely it doesn't take two of you to bail me up." The robber, who had come alone, turned his head to see who the other man might be. In a flash Dennis's own revolver was out and the rascal's opportunity was gone.—Westminster Gazette.

FOURTEEN MILE CREEK

We are having terrible bad weather, snowing and drifting.

Mattie Rous, who has been going to school in Grand Rapids, is home during vacation.

There was a party at M. S. Winegarden's Friday evening in honor of their son Charley, who has been working at Waupaca, while he was home on a visit.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Huffman of Wild Rose visited at W. H. Jewell's over Sunday.

Edwin Brown was a caller at Israel Jero's Sunday.

Miss Daisy Pressure of Ladysmith, who has been visiting at M. S. Winegarden's, has gone to Grand Rapids to work.

The Brown boys got thirty-two rabbits on New Years Day and Nye Rous got fifteen.

Thomas Brown and Israel Jero were in Plainfield Saturday on business.

Walter Cain spent New Years with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. Cain at Leola.

Mrs. Jessie Bates and children of Ladysmith are visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. M. S. Winegarden.

KELLNER.

Fred Fahl is helping Louis Henke cut some timber.

Erick Hjerstadt of Chicago is visiting his parents for some time.

A baby girl arrived at the Aug. Buss home on Monday of last week.

Mrs. A. Krusche and son John spent part of last week with friends and relatives at Stevens Point.

Miss Crystal Munroe visited with relatives at Nekoosa last week.

Orville Brockway has moved his family into the John Kasdorf house.

Elton Kasdorf is at home for some time. She has been employed by the Munroe family for a couple of years.

Nick Rosenthal spent a few days at Thorp visiting old friends and relatives.

Henry Bramsendt Jr., was confined to his bed for some time with the mumps.

The Chas. Saeger family is quarantined with scarlet fever.

The ladies Foreign Missionary society of the Congregational church will meet at the home of Mrs. M. H. Jackson on Wednesday, Jan. 11.

School in Dist. No. 1 opened again this Monday after a two weeks vacation.

Martin Zunge and wife of your city spent part of their honeymoon with the former's parents.

The regular quarterly meeting of the Lutheran church was held on Monday of this week. Two new members were taken up.

Valentine Keiser of Milwaukee is visiting old friends and is also taking his annual rabbit hunt.

Mrs. Robert Steinke of your city spent a few days with her brother-in-law, Henry Steinke.

Mrs. Moeller left for Kenosha on Tuesday last after visiting with the Louis Berandt family. Mrs. Moeller is employed in a sanitarium in said city.

Miss Elsie Voight is employed at the Aug. Buss home.

A No. 1 snowstorm visited our section last Monday. Did you know that before?

—We still have on hand about 150 Ladies trimmed hats, all made up in latest styles. Get one at your own price. Cohen Bros.

BIRON

Mr. and Mrs. Joe Grandshaw of Rudolph visited relatives here the fore part of the week. They, lately arrived from Canada where they have been visiting for six months.

A large number of people watched the New Year in and the Old Year out at the A. Akey home. A most enjoyable time is the report.

Mr. and Mrs. Jeff DeMars entertained about thirty-five of their relatives and friends New Years Day. A most delicious dinner was served and Mrs. DeMars can well pride herself as a cook, from reports. The delightful time will long be remembered.

Mr. and Mrs. Paul Fontain of Rudolph were the guests of friends here Monday and Tuesday.

Miss Ruby Waters of Tomahawk and lady friend were in this burg one day last week.

Miss Pearl Akey spent the past week at Rudolph with relatives.

Clemence Marceau is employed in the mill here.

—We still have on hand about 150 ladies trimmed hats, all made up in latest styles, get one at your own price. Cohen Bros.

—Cohen Bros. will give you 20 per cent discount on all their ladies coats and Mens overcoats. See them before buying elsewhere.

The Net Result.

Taylor—Did the course Baylor took in physical culture make him any stronger? "Only in one hand. You know he took a correspondence course. —Puck.

Unfortunate Resemblance.

Elias Dukes of Rotford, England, has been arrested three times in mistake for a man for whose arrest a warrant has been issued and to whom he bears a striking likeness.

Size of Little Moment.

"It doesn't allus take a very big man to make a heap o' disturbance," said Uncle Eben. "Sometimes you kin smash a flue piece o' machinery by droppin' a rusty nail into it."

The Difference.

Forgiveness doesn't rush around and show the same disposition to violate the speed ordinance which characterizes revenge.—Atchison Globe.

Good Thing to Remember.

"Talk," said Uncle Eben, "is supin' like rain. A certain amount is welcome an' necessary. But doggone a deluge!"

Market Report.

Patent Flour	$5 80
Rye Flour	4 60
Rye	70
Oats	35
Butter	22-28
Eggs	27
Beef live	$3.50-4.00
Pork (dressed	$9
Veal	$8.00—10.00
Hay, Timothy	$10
Potatoes	25 30
Hides	$7.00

Annual Session of the County Board of Wood County, Wisconsin, November 1910

Continued from last Week.

We would like very much to have the County Board come to Marshfield and go over the work that we have done so far. The plant is far enough along now so that you can get a very good idea of it and then too we would be glad to receive and act on any suggestions or alterations that the county board would deem advisable.

Yours respectfully,
Building Com. for Wood Co. Asylum.
R. Connor
J. S. Thompson
Geo. L. Ward

The asylum farm was rented for 1910 to Bernard Meyer. Each party to the contract to receive one half of the crop and Mr. Meyer to furnish all the seed.

Wood County's share of crop sold as follows:

55 5-8 bu. of oats at 36c per bu.	$ 20 02
32 4-5 bu. of barley at 65c per bu	21 32
20275 lbs. of hay at $20.00 a ton	202 75
40 shocks of corn at 40c each	16 00
22½ bu. potatoes at 30c a bu.	6 75
Received for pasture	5 00
A total of	$361 84
Less expense as follows:	
Delivering and weighing 11 loads of hay to places in the city of Marshfield	$17 10
Sacking, delivering grain	2 50 19 60
Net revenue from farm	$342 24

On motion the report of the County Asylum Building Committee was accepted and ordered spread at length upon the minutes of this session.

REPORT OF WOOD COUNTY TRAINING SCHOOL BOARD.

To the Honorable Board of Supervisors of Wood County, Wisconsin:

We hereby submit the seventh annual report of the Wood County Teachers' Training School.

During the past year the school had an enrollment of 80—the largest since the school was founded. Up to this year the training school and the high schools of the county have been unable to furnish teachers enough for the county, but this year they have a small surplus.

Owing to the large attendance, the training school board deemed it best to engage a third teacher to assist in the work. Your Board immediately voted the money to meet the additional expense and Miss Lillian McDermid of Grand Rapids has been selected for the new position.

The number of graduates to date is 173. Sixty-five of these are teaching in the schools of Wood County this year. Several more of the teachers have attended the training school but have not yet graduated.

The inspection of the work done by these graduates shows it to be all that could be expected. School boards and the people generally are recognizing in this school a strong factor in the building up of the country schools.

The following statistical report is taken from the annual report to the State Superintendent:—

No. of pupils enrolled	80
No. of graduates for the year ending June 30, 1910	31
No. of graduates since school was organized	175
Average age at date of enrollment	17
No. of non resident pupils	8

FINANCIAL

RECEIPTS:

Received from state	$3500 00
Received from county	2100 00
Book rent	157 62
Total	$5757 62

DISBURSEMENTS:

Salary of Principal		$2000 00
Salary of first assistant		1200 00
Salary of second assistant		66 26
For postage and stationery		111 05
For printing		62 99
For school furniture		198 81
For school apparatus		29 55
For subscriptions to periodicals		132 64
For library and reference book		25 00
For lectures		530 00
For janitor's services		408 10
For fuel	$46 05	
Telephone rental, toll	6 52	
Freight	1 71	
Exchange	6 30	
Express	94 97	
Water	3 55	
Drayage	39 15	
Repairs	26 25	
Livery	26 00	
Drawing	30 00	
Music	25 00	
Writing	50 00	
Salary of Secretary	25 76	381 26
Deficit		
Total		$5165 66
Balance		591 96

E. P. Arpin, President
W. D. Connor, Treasurer
Robert Morris, Secretary
Training School Board.

On motion the report of the training school board was accepted and ordered spread at length on the minutes and referred to the finance committee for reference.

There was presented the criminal report of Justice Burton L. Brown and on motion same was accepted and referred to the Judiciary committee.

There was presented the county clerk's report on outlawed orders and on motion same was referred to the finance committee.

The county clerk read his annual report and on mot on the same was accepted and referred to the finance committee.

The clerk read the petition of Abram Meyers, a blind person, praying for county aid under the provisions of Chap. 383 of the Laws of 1907, and on motion the same was referred to the committee on immigration and agriculture.

The clerk read all bills against the county and on motion same were referred to the standing committees.

On motion, the Board adjourned until Wednesday at 2 p. m.

Wednesday, Nov. 16th, 2 o'clock p. m.

Pursuant to adjournment, the Board was called to order by Chairman A. E. Bennett.

The clerk called the roll, all members being present except Supervisors Connor, Kubisiack and Schroeder.

On motion by Supervisor Mulroy, the reading of the journal of yesterday's meeting was dispensed with.

Bills read and referred.

REPORT OF THE COUNTY SUPERINTENDENT OF SCHOOLS

To the Board of Supervisors of Wood County, Wis.

Gentlemen:—I have the honor of submitting to you my eighth annual report. There are one hundred three school districts in the county. One hundred two of these maintained school the past year and one joint district number five of the town of Remington was closed and arrangements made for the children to attend school in another district. Ninety-four of these districts maintained one department schools, three of them maintained two department schools, three maintained three department schools, two employed six teachers each, and one employed seven teachers. The Vesper district added another department to its school near the close of last year and is now running a two department school.

Fifty-two districts maintained school for eight months during the past year, fifty for nine months and one for nine and one half months. The law requires that districts maintain eight months school if they are to participate in the state apportionment. About one half the districts are voting just enough school to comply with the law. The recommendation of this office to the electors of the districts is that they vote nine months school. I solicit the support of the members of this Board and especially of those members who live in districts having less than nine months school, in bringing about the change from eight to nine or more months per year.

Total number of children between the ages of 4 and 20 in the county outside of Grand Rapids and Marshfield	7164
Total enrollment in the public schools of the county	4225
No. of schools with an enrollment of less than 5 pupils	8
No. of schools with an enrollment of 6-11	8
No. of schools with an enrollment of 11-15	8
" " " " " " 16-20	5
" " " " " " 21-25	14
" " " " " " 26-30	16
" " " " " " 31-35	17
" " " " " " 36-40	12
" " " " " " 41-45	13
" " " " " " 46-50	2
" " " " " " 51-55	7
" " " " " " 56-60	6
" " " " " " 61-65	3

ATTENDANCE.

Whole number of days attendance of different pupils	131,251
Average daily attendance	2599

FINANCIAL

RECEIPTS:

Money on hand June 30th, 1909	$1573.18
From district tax	2940.25
Taxes levied by County Board of Supervisors	1690.59
From state school fund income	1615.95
From other sources	850.01
TOTAL	$10267.88

EXPENDITURES:

For building and repairs	$4993.60
For apparatus	1125.61
For service of male teachers	5494 00
For service of female teachers	38802.75
For old indebtedness	1732.50
For school furniture	315.09
For service of district clerks	1647.73
For all other purposes	10596.40
Total amount paid out during year	$64707.68
Balance on hand June 30th 1910	$3897.50

CHILDREN INCAPACIATED FOR ATTENDING SCHOOL.

The reports in my office show that there are within this county eight deaf children, four feeble minded and three blind or partially blind. You are urged to render whatever assitance may be in your power to have these unfortunates placed in the institutions that can render them the greatest assistance in becoming useful citizens.

TEACHERS INSTITUTES.

Financial.

RECEIPTS:

Balance on hand Nov. 10 1909	$261.57
Received from state	115 25
Total	$376.82

EXPENDITURES:

Postage	$ 6.64
Drayage	1.65
Printing	10.75
Salaries of conductors	155.00
Expense of conductors	45.13
Total	219.17
Balance on hand November 14th 1910	157.65

(To be continued next week)

ALTDORF

Mr. and Mrs. O. J. Leu attended the Farmers' institute at Pittsville last week. Mr. Leu got first award on both corn and ensilage, his corn showing up as well as a sample of Funk's Yellow Dent raised in Illinois

A. Huser has just purchased of Mrs. James Hiles three forties of land lying west of what he now owns. We also understand that he has the agency for the balance of the Hiles' lands in Sec. 3.

A plant growing on a rich soil can make twice as much growth on a given amount of water as a plant growing on a poor soil. It takes about 900 pounds of water to make one pound of dry matter on unfertilized corn land. Cultivation produces similar results to manuring. Proper tillage saves manure and moisture.

School opened again Monday after a weeks vacation.

A crowd of young people held a New Year's watch at the church Saturday night. We imagine they saw a most wonderful sight at midnight.

The Geo. Dawes and O. J. Leu families spent New Year at Robert Leu's.

In spite of the scarcity of hay a couple of our farmers seem to have some to sell.

On an average the farmer gets a scant 50 per cent of the price paid by the consumer. The railroads get 7 per cent and the rest goes to the middlemen and retailer.

ADDITIONAL LOCALS

Allen Dernbach, formerly assistant manager at the amusement hall, visited his friends in this city yesterday and today.

Mrs. Chas. Appel, Mrs. R. A. Neitzel and Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Appel left last Thursday morning for a two weeks visit at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Hoffman at Antigo

—If you want to keep warm at night get a nice warm blanket at Cohen Bros. They have the largest assortments and the lowest prices. Prices from 45c up.

O. G. Malde, who has charge of the cranberry experiment station at Granmoor, left last week for Madison where he will spend the winter at the University of Wisconsin.

J. B. McAllister of Chicago spent several days in the city the past week the guest of his sister, Mrs. G. J. Kaudy.

Fred Wigen of River Falls spent a few days in the city the past week visiting with friends.

Ancient Gardens.

The Egyptians were conversant with the art of landscape gardening, though they had to contend with the flatness of the land. Water, however, as an adjunct was often called into play, for there was the inexhaustible Nile. We have three plans of their gardens, as the one found in the tomb of Meryleat Tell el Amarou, which gives us the perfect idea of how a grand garden was laid out. We have, too, pictures of Egyptians reclining on chairs and fishing in these artificial lakes.

Useless Speculation.

"I often wonder," an elderly wife said sadly one day to her husband, "whether all those vows and protestations you made me during our courtship were really true?"

"Well, my dear," the husband answered mildly, "what's the difference whether they were true or not, since we both believed them?"—Washington Star.

Business Is Business.

Drummer—And so our friend your husband is gone! He dealt with me for twenty years. Weeping Widow—Yes, and if you had come a fortnight earlier you would have found him still among the living. Drummer—Do you think he left any order for me?—Fliegende Blatter.

Let us never forget that the cultivation of the earth is the most important labor of man.—Daniel Webster.

A Christmas Gift

And a Return It Led to Later On.

By T. C. BURROWS

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The Count Edouard Germain was sitting in his study the morning before Christmas. It was during the later days of the eighteenth century, when the woes of the people of France had become so unbearable that mutterings were heard all over the land and loudest among the poor. For centuries the kings and nobility had through inordinate taxes sucked the very lifeblood from the nation. The count, who was a humane man, was meditating upon the storm that he saw brewing when the downtrodden should arise, turn and rend their oppressors. He was thinking especially of the Christmas season and that thousands of families would go as hungry on that day as on the other days of the year.

Suddenly he heard a shot.

"Ah," he said, "there is poaching going on."

He sat moodily regretting that the starving people about his estates needed his game, how they would persist in shooting it without leave and how he must punish them as lawbreakers, for he was a magistrate as well as a landed proprietor. Presently a servant announced that he was wanted below. He went down and saw a young man held by the gamekeeper and a groom. The count's little daughter Elise was standing looking on. The gamekeeper had in his hand a pheasant the culprit had just killed.

"Why do you shoot my birds without my leave?" asked the count.

"Because my wife and children are starving. I was thinking as I passed your estates that tomorrow will be Christmas, and I have nothing but a little black bread to give them for a Christmas dinner, whereas your woods are full of game. The temptation was too much for me."

"I am heartily sorry for you," replied the count, "but it is my duty to send you to prison. Besides, if I did not punish you within a few days I should not have a bird left on my estate."

"Papa," cried Elise, "will you give me a Christmas gift?"

"I have a number for you, my daughter," replied the count.

"Not those. One I wish for now. Give me this man's forgiveness."

The count glad of an excuse for clemency, forgave the poacher and told the gamekeeper to let him take away the pheasant he had shot. As the culprit turned away he looked very hard at Elise.

"Why do you stare thus at my daughter?" asked the count.

"That I may fix her face on my mind. The day may come when a poor poacher may aid her."

Something in the words and the tone with which they were spoken made the count tremble.

Several years passed. The Count Germain was a prisoner in one of those old piles that had been used for centuries to hold persons whom the kings and nobility of France chose to put out of their way. His daughter Elise, who was now just stepping from childhood to womanhood, went to one of the members of the revolutionary committee who was at work with others on the nation's business to ask for a permit to visit her father that evening to bid him adieu since he was to die on the guillotine in the morning.

"What is your name?" asked the revolutionist.

"Elise de Germain."

The man started. He sat looking at her for a time, then said harshly:

"You mean Citizeness Elise Germain." Then, turning to one near him, he said:

"This is the daughter of the Count Germain. I am going to take her to see her father on condition that she reveals the hiding place of some aristocrats whose heads we want."

"Good, citizen; I trust you will get a lot of them."

The man took the girl with him to the prison, where he was well known, and into her father's cell. Once within he closed the door and said:

"Mademoiselle, you once gave me a present—my liberty and a pheasant for my starving family for a Christmas dinner. I am going to try to give you a return—your father. Wait here."

The man went away and called for the governor of the prison, to whom he said:

"I have discovered a plot to rescue tonight a prisoner here, the Count Germain. He must be removed at once. Call a fiacre."

A keeper was sent out for a fiacre, while the revolutionist returned to the count's cell.

"Come," he said.

The count and Elise went with the man, who held the count's arm, and after a few minutes' wait within the prison door were hurried into a vehicle.

The revolutionist gave his order in a whisper to the cabman, who drove off at a gallop. He stopped before the house of the revolutionist, where the count was concealed for a day, and the next night in a suit of his preserver's clothes he passed out, shouting, "Down with aristocrats!" Within a week he was safe in Brussels.

There his daughter joined him, and other members of his family followed. Years after all this happened he returned to France and his estates and received as his more than welcome guest the man who had saved his life.

Queer Eyes of a Queer Spider.

The attus family of spiders, abounding in Java, have in addition to numerous smaller eyes a pair of large ones which have been called "gig lamp" eyes. A specimen of the spider, captured near Buitenzorg, exhibits a remarkable power of changing the color of its eyes. When taken the eyes were dark brown like the body, but suddenly they changed to bright grass green. Soon afterward they turned back from green to brown, and this change of color was repeated several times in succession, apparently at the will of the creature. Whether this action on the part of this curious species of spider is an effort to inspire terror in its enemy or whether it is an effect of its own terror is uncertain. Another singular fact is that the color of either one or both eyes could thus be changed at will.—Harper's Weekly.

Rather a Long Life.

An Arizona woman 116 years old who used tobacco for 110 years is dead. Little girls, beware of her sad fate. It is awful to live too long. Cut out chewing tobacco at the start.

JANUARY CLEARANCE SALE!

Of Men's winter Suits and Overcoats, Ladies' Suits and Coats, Misses' and Children's Coats and all kinds of Seasonable Merchandise

We have to have the room for Spring Goods that will start to arrive February 1, 1911

Now For the Sacrifice

Now For the Unloading

Now for the Big Saving

Now for the shopping chance you waited for. Now for the most important Clearance Sale we have ever dared to launch.

SALE STARTS THURSDAY, JANUARY 5th, ENDS SATURDAY, JAN. 14th

CLOTHING

Clearing Sale of Winter Suits and Overcoats

With such goods as we sell a clearing sale means something to you; something worth while. It isn't simply that you have a chance at this season of the year to buy clothes for less money than is usually asked and paid for them, but you have a chance to buy unusually good clothes at less than usual.

25 Percent Discount on All Men's Suits and Overcoats at This Sale

Which means your choice of all our $25 suits or overcoats for $18.75

Our $20 suits or overcoats for clearing sale $15

Our $15 suits or overcoats for $11.25

Our $10 suits or overcoats for $7.50

Our $8.50 suits or overcoats for $6.37

Shirts and Underwear

Mens heavy fleeced underwear, shirts and drawers regular 50c, clearing sale 43c

Mens flannel shirts worth $1 clearing sale price 85c

Mens fancy worsted pants, worth $3, clearing sale $2.50

Mens fancy dress shirts, small neat pattern shirts that sold for $1.25 to $1.50, your choice during clearing sale $1.15

Mens light and dark pattern shirts with or without collars, worth $1, sale 85c

Mens fancy dress or work shirts worth 50c, to clean up at 43c

DRY GOODS

Here is a chance to secure a splendid suit or coat for less than wholesale prices.

RACK NO. 1. Ladies' and Misses' coats or suits made of black kersey and fancy mixtures, and in most all sizes. Suits that sold for $6.50, $7.50, $10 and $12. Your choice of any suit or coat in this rack at this sale $4.95

RACK NO. 2. Ladies' and Misses' coats and suits that formerly sold from $10 to $20. These are real Bargains, but we are going to let them go for ***$8.75.*** Your choice during this clearing sale of rack No. 2 $8.75

RACK NO. 3. Contains children's coats from 6 to 14 years that sold at $3, $3.50, $4, $4.50 and $5. About 50 coats to choose from. Choice of any coat on this rack for $2.75

25 percent discount on all FURS, Fur Lined Coats and Fur Jackets for ladies during this sale.

Children's stockinet caps, plain and fancy colors, clearing sale price 19c

Your choice of a lot of women's flannelette underskirts worth 75c and $1, clearing sale price 50c

Women's black petticoats, mercerized sateen the $1.50 grade, clearing sale price $1.19

Heavy wool flannel for men's shirts, regular 35c and 40c a yard, clearing price 19c

Choice of a lot of wool dress goods in plain and fancy colors that sold at 85c and $1 a yard, choice of lot for clearing 65c

Fleeced black flannelettes for waists and kimonas nice neat patterns, clearing sale 8c

Full count paper of common pins at only 1c

Package of good sewing needles at only 1c

No. 3 Rex safety pins per package 1c

Ladies' kid gloves, odd sizes and colors, but a real bargain if you find the color and size you want, to clean up, your choice of lot 69c

Hosiery and Underwear Clearance

Womens fleeced and ribbed shirts and drawers regular 25c kind, clearance price 19c

Childrens heavy fleece lined shirts or pants, sizes 2 to 10 years, clearance sale 19c

Womens white or gray fleece lined shirts or drawers, 50c kind, sale price a garment 39c

Childs all wool underwear, 6 to 14 years, worth 75c, clearing sale a garment 50c

Note These Special Clearance Price Bargains

Red table damask 60 in. wide, neat floral patterns clearing sale price a yd 19c

Wool flannels for waists, in plain colors and some stripes and checks worth 25c, sale price a yd 19c

Double cotton blankets, gray with red or blue border, clearing sale a pair 39c

11-4 heavy blankets gray and tan with colored border, regular prices $1.25, clearing sale price 95c

Full size comforts, well made, worth $1.25, clearing sale price 98c

A LAND SLIDE ON SHOE PRICES

We find that our stock of shoes is broken in sizes, after enjoying the busiest season in the history of the department. These must be sold at once in order to make room for new spring styles that are now beginning to arrive, we have therefor cut the price of the numbers half in two, a price that must sell them quick.

Mens $5 Douglass patent leather, good last ... **$2.98**

Mens $6 Harman patent and vici kid ... **$4.25**

Mens $3.50 patent, gun metal and vici, lace or button **2.48**

Special Lot mens $4 black and tan, lace or button ... **$2.75**

Womens $3 pat. vamp velvet top, stage last ... **$2.28**

Special lot womens $2, $250 $3, including patent, vici and gun metal ... **$1.48**

Womens felt Julietts, fur top worth $1 to $1.50 ... **75c**

Special lot misses $2 shoes, strong and durable ... **$1.48**

Misses $1.50, $1.75 .. **$1.28**

Childs $1.25 and $1.50 fine shoes, 5½ to 8 at ... **95c**

Womens 65c rubbers ... **50c**

Mens $3 box calf, gun metal or vici kid blucher or bals, at ... **$2.48**

Special mens 2.50 gun metal or box calf blucher .. **$1.78**

Mens $2 box calf at **$1.55**

Special mens $3 4 bkl. all gum Arctics, sure a bargain, at ... **$1.95**

Mens $3 lumberman overs, 8 in. grain top ... **$2.28**

Mens $3 4bkl. Arctics double sole and heel ... **$2.75**

Mens $1.50 Alaskas .. **$1.35**

Boys $3 high top shoes, sizes 2½ to 6, 14 inch top, at this sale ... **$2.48**

Womens $3.50 vici kid blucher, flexible sole, .. **$2.75**

SPECIAL MORNING HOUR SALE

Thurs. morning Jan. 5 from 10 to 11
Double fold finita peacale 5c a yard
10 yds. limit to a customer

Fri. morning Jan. 6th from 9 to 10
Linen crash toweling 5c a yard
10 yds. limit to a customer

Sat. morning Jan 7 from 10 to 11
Colored tennis flannel yd 4½c
10 yd limit

Mon. morning Jan. 9 from 9:30 to 10:30
Heavy unbleached muslin 5½c a yard
10 yd. limit

Tues, morning Jan 10 from 9 to 10
Light colored calico 5c a yard
10 yds limit.

Wed. morning Jan. 11 from 10 to 11
Ladies felt house slippers 50c value,
1 pair 25c

Thurs. morning Jan. 12th from 9 to 10
Men's white cotton flannel gloves 6c pr
2 pr to each costumer

Fri. morning Jan. 13 from 10 to 11
Misses and Children's storm rubbers 65c and 70c values, 40c a pr.

Sat morning Jan. 14 from 9:30 to 10:30
Men's work gloves, horse hide palm and mule skin back 50c values 25c

JOHNSON AND HILL COMPANY'S

Court Dress of Laureate.

Tennyson's court dress, when he received the laureateship, did not cost him much, for it was the same court dress worn by Wordsworth, who in turn had it from the old poet Rogers, and it is still in the Wordsworth family. It is a wonder how Tennyson and Wordsworth got into it, for Rogers was a little fellow. Tennyson had no passion for courts, and so he went in second-hand to save cost.

Stilted Journalism.

Journalists on the island of St. Helena throw much literary style into their work. A weather report in the Guardian reads: "The weather during the past week has been rather warm. King Sol shining in all his glory, while fair Luna beamed so brilliantly that it was quite possible to read small print."

The Art of Seeing Things.

The art of seeing things is not something that may be conveyed in rules and precepts; it is a matter vital in the eye and ear, yea, in the mind and soul, of which these are the organs. I have as little hope of being able to tell the reader how to see things as I would have in trying to tell him how to fall in love or to enjoy his dinner. Either he does or he does not, and that is about all there is of it.—John Burroughs.

He, Girls!

"Don't be concerned because of your lack of good looks," says a writer. It's the real dope, girls. Take it from us that a freckled, skinny girl, with a codfish complexion, who can draft a design for a toothsome mince pie is head and shoulders above the peaches-and-cream beauty who don't know a flour sifter from a baseball mask.

Pity She Waked Him.

Maj. Young went to sleep Sunday in church just before the hat was passed. He snored for awhile in a lady-like manner, but suddenly let out a few links that sounded like a trombone solo. At that point in the program his wife jabbed him one in the slats with her elbow which awakened him sufficiently to remark: "Get up and build the fire yourself."—Riverton (Wyo.) News.

A Man's House.

What is a man's house but his nest, and why should it not be nest-like both outside and in—coarse, strong, negative in tone externally, and snug and well feathered and modeled by the heart within? Why should it be set on a hill when he can command a nook under the hill or on its side? Why should it look like an observatory, when it is a conservatory and dormitory?—John Burroughs.

Foolish Habit of Fretting.

It is a great misfortune to have a fretful disposition. It takes the fragrance out of one's life, and leaves only weeds where a cheerful disposition would cause flowers to bloom. The habit of fretting is one that grows rapidly unless it be sternly repressed; and the best way to overcome it is to try to look on the bright side of things.

Patience.

Once in a while homes need to be patient places. The children seem rather disappointing; they do not quickly discover their place or find their niche. They must be allowed time and room. In the household, as everywhere else, tyranny over the individual must be prohibited if there are to be days of progress and contentment.—Woman's Life.